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Macdonald College Magazine

The Staff



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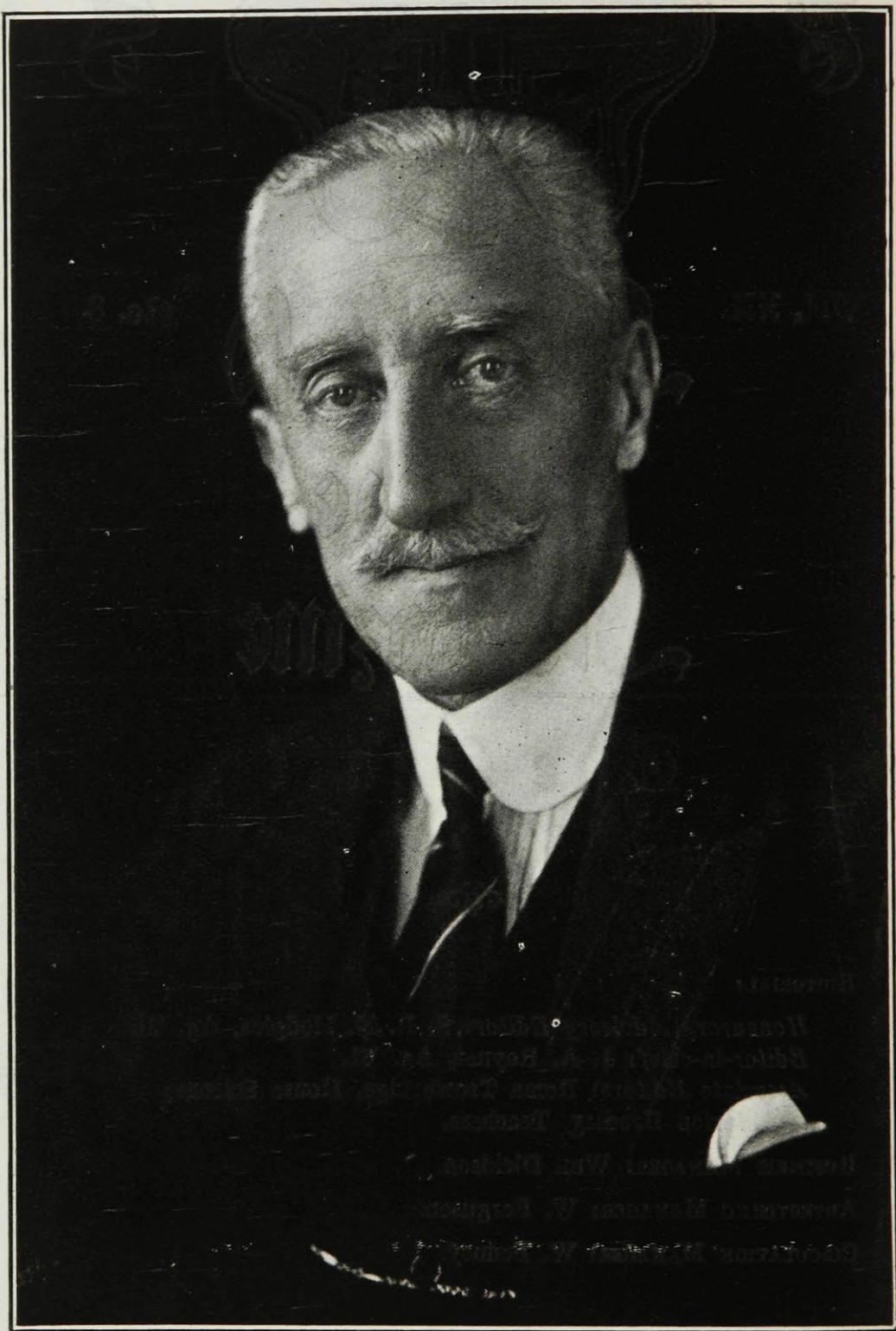
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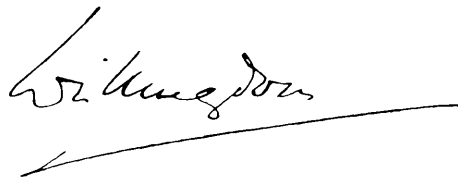


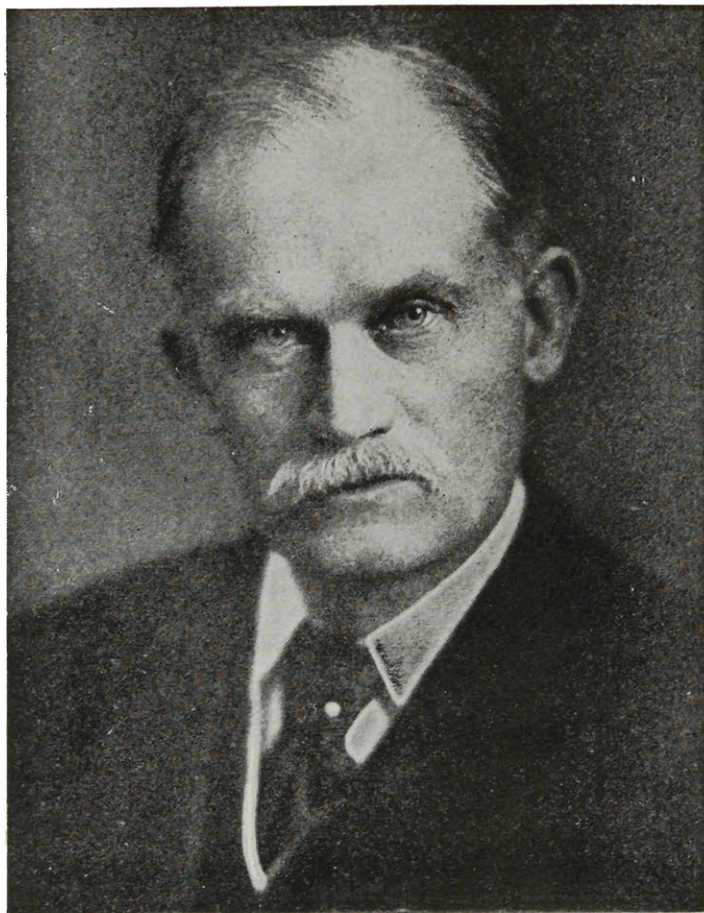
His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada

GOVERNMENT HOUSE,
OTTAWA.

To all Students, both graduates and undergraduates, of Macdonald College I send my cordial greetings - to the former I send my best possible wishes for success in the careers they are starting on; to the latter my sincere hope that they will make the most of their educational opportunities while they are at college to fit them for their careers when the time comes.

And I would ask them all to remember that the responsibilities of citizenship in Canada are becoming more important year by year. There is a magnificent heritage; and it is on the young men and women of our country that we rely to develop their heritage towards the great destiny which lies before it.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "W. L. Kingston", followed by a long horizontal flourish line.



The late James Wilson Robertson, LL.D., C.M.G., to whose devoted services, no less than to its Founder's generous gifts, Macdonald College owes its existence.

"Macdonald College represents the product of the larger educational ideas and experiences of one man, backed by the good sense, public spirit and liberality of another"—The Educational Review, November 1908.

"He has done more than any living man for the regeneration of Canadian agriculture"—Quoted by Henry James Morgan in his "Canadian Men and Women of the Time" (1912) from the "Canadian Gazette."

"And the fields of Prince Edward Island are greener now because this seer with a new system of farming lived"—JAMES E. Murphy in a letter to Mr. George H. Clark, Dominion Seed Commissioner, written on the evening of Dr. Robertson's death, March 19th, 1930.

"Canada is richer both materially and in the things of the spirit because he lived."—Toronto Saturday Night, April 12, 1930.

"Sincere Christian character, kindly personality, broad vision and humanity, gifts of leadership, organizing ability, power to form friends for himself and for every good cause he had at heart were the outstanding qualities that distinguished him in his lifetime and for which his friends at Macdonald College would honour and cherish him in loving memory"—From a resolution of the Executive Committee of Macdonald College in reference to his decease.

THE LATE JAMES WILSON ROBERTSON, LL.D., C.M.G.,

The founding of Macdonald College was the final goal of a movement for the improvement of rural life in which two great Canadians, James Wilson Robertson and William Christopher Macdonald, collaborated for a period of about a decade—the first decade of this century. It began with the millionaire manufacturer's observation that some of the rural branches of the Bank of Montreal, of which he was a director, had shown a marked increase of business in the closing years of the nineteenth century and that those branches were situated in districts in which the dairy industry had been established. He had enquired how the change from grain growing to dairy farming had been brought about and had found that the moving spirit in this agricultural revolution was a man then in his forties, who had come to Canada in 1875 as a youth of eighteen, entertaining an ambition to study medicine. (By the way, even this thwarted ambition appears to have been of eventual benefit to McGill University, for Dr. Robertson believed that a suggestion of his had been influential in inducing Lord Strathcona to contribute munificently to the endowment of the Medical Faculty of McGill. It probably accounts also for his subsequent interest in the Canadian Red Cross and in the organization of the Victorian Order of Nurses.) The young man, having learned what he could about dairying on his father's farm near London, Ontario, had at the age of twenty-five taken a position in an Oxford County cheese factory, where he made cheese of such quality as to attract the attention of neighboring co-operative societies with the result that within a few years he had been given charge of some eight factories and was giving instruction to all their patrons not only upon the handling of milk but also upon the improvement of their herds by selection.

Success in this work, Sir William learned, had led to his appointment in 1886 to the chair of Dairying in the Ontario Agricultural College and to a non-resident lectureship in Cornell University at Ithaca, N.Y. In 1890 he had been called to Ottawa to the double position of Dominion Dairy Commissioner and Agriculturist of the Central Experimental Farm, which had been established four years previously. In 1895 his position had been modified to that of Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying. In his official capacity as Dairy Commissioner he had inaugurated that policy of promoting dairy farming throughout the Eastern provinces, whose results had now so impressed Sir William Macdonald.

But he had not overlooked the opportunities for improvement in grain farming itself, nor the fundamental importance of agronomy even to the dairy farmer. He had seen that the principle of selection that was producing such good results in dairy cattle could be equally well applied to the improvement of varieties of grain and in 1899 he had given one hundred dollars of his own money as prizes to boys and girls for the best heads of wheat and oats selected from their home fields. Shortly afterwards, having been approached by Sir William for advice upon a plan of education of rural leaders, which he had felt bound to condemn as unpractical, it occurred to him to ask the wealthy Montreal patron of education to assist in this little seed improvement project by enabling

him to expand his prize list one hundred fold. The story of the birth of this idea in his mind as he sat by his fireside one December evening with his baby daughter playing at his feet was charmingly told to the Canadian Seed Growers Association some ten years later and may be read in the records of that Association, which itself is an outgrowth of the seed selection movement which began with these competitions for children.

From collaboration in seed improvement, the two friends proceeded to the establishment of manual training, nature study and school gardening in elementary schools and to the improvement of rural schools by consolidating a number of adjacent small school districts into one larger one with a well-equipped central school, to which the children were conveyed in busses and in which they could be instructed in these newer subjects as well as in the standard ones. To provide competent teachers for the new courses, special training was necessary. A few selected teachers were given courses in the United States, amongst them being Dr. John Brittain of Fredericton, N.B., who later became Professor of Nature Study in Macdonald College and whose son is now Professor of Entomology and Zoology. Summer courses were also established at the Ontario Agricultural College and at other centres, in which teachers could be given instruction in agriculture, nature study, school gardening and manual training.

Having provided for the improvement of rural business and of rural education, their next concern was the rural home, and the Macdonald Institute of Household Science came into being at the Ontario Agricultural College.

In all this work, Robertson's outlook was national, while Sir William Macdonald was, we imagine, to some extent compromising with his original desire to render special service to the English-speaking farmers of Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. The idea of a centre of higher education for rural life in the East, a place in which boys could be trained for farming and agricultural service, girls for rural home-making and both boys and girls for rural school-teaching, was one upon which they could unite whole-heartedly. So, as a keystone to the arch they had been building, Macdonald College was projected. By making this an incorporated college of the University, to which Sir William had already repeatedly made large gifts, and by taking over the McGill Normal School on condition that the Provincial Government should contribute to the rural Protestant schools the same amount it had been granting to the Normal School, the various interests of the Founder were interlocked in what must have been to him a very gratifying manner.

In 1905 Dr. Robertson, as he now was called, having by that time been honored with the degree of LL.D. by Toronto, Queen's and New Brunswick, came to Ste. Anne de Bellevue and commenced his colossal task of converting the several farms which had been acquired into an experimental farm and a College campus, planning and erecting the necessary buildings, engaging a staff and organizing the future life and courses of the institute. By the fall of 1907, the Power House, the Poultry Building, the Horticultural

Barn, the two Residences and the Main and Science Building, were completed, the grounds laid out, the farm and gardens in full operation and the staff assembled, and early in November students were admitted and courses begun.

With considerable construction work still under way — the Agricultural Building, the High School, residences for the staff and employees and for the Principal himself, replacement of barns destroyed by fire — with a protracted lawsuit to be contested against a contracting firm, with the conflicting interests and views of a staff assembled from the most varied sources to be reconciled, with numerous distinguished visitors to be entertained, with demands for addresses not only at farmers gatherings but also at City clubs, throughout Canada and even in the United States, with the religious life of the community to be provided for, it may be imagined what a busy life the Principal led. Yet he found time for conferences with the students about their organizations, about such details as colors and yells and even about their private troubles and difficulties. The college motto, "Mastery for Service", the triangle and clover leaf device and the coat of arms embody his ideas. One year a college pin was presented to every student and to every member of the staff as a Christmas gift, another year a copy of the three volumes of Queen Victoria's Letters. An assembly of all the students was held at noon daily or as often as there was some general announcement to be made, some distinguished visitor to give a brief address or some homely homily upon "the art of living together" to be delivered. The response of the students to his appeals to their honor was remarkable and the standards of conduct prevailing reflected the noble ideals of the head of the College.

Dr. Robertson left Macdonald College a well-established institution in 1909. He found further opportunity for service to Canada as Chairman of the Lands Committee, of the Conservation Commission, a temporary body headed by Sir Clifford Sefton and charged with the study of methods of conserving the natural resources of the Dominion, and as Chairman of a Royal Commission on Industrial Training and Technical Education. This latter commission travelled extensively throughout Canada and in the United States and Europe and brought in a voluminous report, which resulted in a grant from the Dominion to the various Provinces for the establishment of Technical Schools.

During the war he interested himself in the Red Cross Society, in food production and in plans for agricultural relief and re-organization in the devastated countries. He attended the Peace Conference with Sir Robert Borden as representative of the Dominion Department of Agriculture and while in Paris was appointed to the Supreme Economic Council as Canadian Director of Food Supplies. After the restoration of peace, he became Chief Commissioner of the Canadian Boy Scouts and Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Red Cross.

Not only were his services to agriculture and education recognized by the Universities — McGill, Bishop's and Iowa State in addition to those previously mentioned—but King Edward VII conferred upon him the Companionship of St. Michael and St. George

and King Albert of Belgium the National Relief Medal of the First Class.

His destiny appears to have been to set new things going, his genius that of a promoter and it is fortunate for Canada that he was filled with patriotic devotion and endowed with immense power through his association with the Dominion Government and with Sir William Macdonald. And of all Canadians none owe his memory greater honor than those who have the privilege of spending a few of their formative years in Macdonald College.

—J. F. Snell.

The Field for Agronomists

BY PROFESSOR R. SUMMERBY

In representing to the readers of the Magazine a statement regarding the opportunities for the specialist in Agronomy, it is desirable that the field of the Agronomist should be made clear.

The term "Agronomy" is derived from two Greek words, Agros—a field, and nemein—to handle, or manage. The literal meaning is thus seen to be the handling or management of fields. The present conception of the subject is the application of science to the profitable production of field crops, and to the solution of the problems involved therein.

There are two main divisions of this subject, one which has to do with the soil, and the other having to do with the crops. To the first belong such problems as rotation, tillage, weed eradication, and the maintenance of fertility, etc., with all that each involves, and in the latter problems of methods of production, seed, varieties, improvement by breeding, are included. To this latter field also belongs the study of such important factors as hardiness, seed production, quality, yield, and studies of inheritance, etc.

Field crops, either directly or indirectly, contribute in very large measure to our national wealth. The problems involved in producing them are so varied and numerous that the scope of the Agronomist need not be further emphasized. The field is great, the problems are many, and sufficiently difficult of solution to challenge men of the best ability.

Agronomic workers fall naturally into several classes according to the function performed, viz. teachers, the investigator, extension worker, the administrator, and the practitioner. While these several functions are distinct, there is a good deal of overlapping and more often than not a worker is called upon to perform more than one of these functions. A brief statement will serve to illustrate the field for each class.

The teaching of Agriculture, including Agronomy, is given considerable attention in each of the provinces of Canada. The work offered varies widely and includes degree courses, diploma courses,

high school courses, short courses, etc. While not a large field, it is an important one, and has taken a very fair share of graduates in the past.

The field of investigation and research is a very large one and into this field a large number of graduates have gone. As the field of research work develops in the colleges, at the Experimental farms, and at such institutions as the National Research Council, still more openings will be available.

All the provinces of Canada carry on extensive extension work in Agriculture. This is done through specialists along different lines on one hand, and district or county agriculturists on the other. In each case, while by no means the only one, the advancement of crop production is an important phase of this work. The well trained agronomist, providing he has a good knowledge of agriculture in general and the personal qualifications necessary, should be in a position to occupy such positions with credit to himself.

While much of the work given in the degree course is not designed especially to qualify men for farming, one who has taken a degree in Agronomy has a good knowledge of the principles underlying profitable crop production. The Agronomist who has the capital to start with and the desire to do so has had basic work that will stand him in good stead in this field.

While up to the present the commercial field has not drawn heavily on Agronomy graduates, as time goes on more and more openings for men will be available in seed, fertilizer, and other similar commercial enterprises.

In both the federal and provincial governments numerous Acts have been passed having as their objective the advancement of agriculture. As illustrations of these we have Noxious Weeds Act, Seed, Feed, and Fertilizer Acts, in the administration of which a considerable number of men are needed.

Then, in the fields of teaching, investigation and extension, the work requires administration. This involves such work as the determination of policy, the drafting of programs, provision of finances, and the furnishing of machinery for carrying out the work. These administrative positions, while not numerous, are most important, requiring men of good training, experience, business ability, and capacity for vision and foresight.

While there have been a number of good openings during the past year, it would not be correct to imply that a large number of positions are lying open at the moment and are going begging. Sufficient has been said, however, to show that there is a wide field for workers.

Not all the positions referred to can be filled by any graduate. The demand is for men with ability, training, and an ambition to qualify further, so that they may make a distinct contribution in whatever field their lifework lies.

Nor are the positions referred to open alone to Macdonald College graduates. In the Province of Quebec, for example, the

field of extension is quite logically, largely closed to those who are unable to speak the language of the majority of the people. In the other provinces well equipped, well staffed colleges are at work turning out graduates in their situations. The problem of Macdonald College is to turn out men well qualified from the standpoint of ability, fundamental training, and ambition, to make their way in the world alongside of those from any other institution of the country.

Given men with sufficiently high qualifications, there will be no scarcity of positions in the field of Agronomy for a long time to come.

Opportunities for Graduates in Animal Husbandry

By Professor A. R. Ness

The men who, in their undergraduate years, elected to specialize in animal work have, upon graduation, found openings in a wide range of employment. Considering the relatively large number of those who have chosen this speciality, as well as the inducements, that was probably to be expected. A considerable number have gone into the field of experimentation and live stock promotion. The Federal Experimental Farm System, together with other branches of the Department of Agriculture, both Federal and Provincial, have drawn heavily upon the available supply of Animal Husbandry graduates. These positions have in most cases afforded chances of advancement, while in other instances, they have lead to opportunities in other lines of work.

The animal industry, with its specializing tendencies of the present, is being faced, from time to time, with intricate problems needful of solution. It is true that a great deal, but not all, of the more general work has been done and posts are being created to be manned by trained workers in an attempt to solve some of the specific difficulties of the industry. Much of this work is of a research character. The development of the industry commercially also offers certain opportunities not to be overlooked by men so inclined.

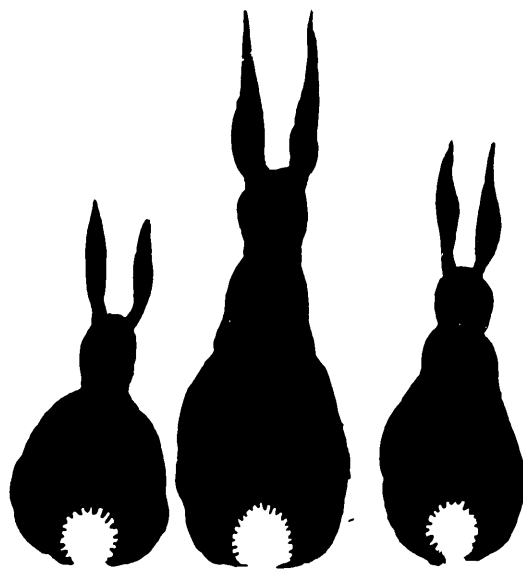
Teaching and research positions have always been available for capable men equipped and desirous of undertaking work of this nature. As a matter of fact, the professional field is wide open for highly qualified men. Each new finding makes way for still other discoveries.

It is becoming more and more necessary to have specialized training regardless of the type of work undertaken. Firstly, because a much greater proportion of the positions available today

require a sound grounding in fundamental work, and secondly, because it promotes on the part of those entering the more applied field a better appreciation and understanding of the technique of obtaining and finally arriving at the proper interpretation of data, whatever its sort. Positions are actually going begging in Canada today for lack of men with a knowledge of Animal Husbandry specially trained in Genetics and Nutrition.

The magnitude of the Animal Industry with all of its ramifications and the strategic position it holds in the matter of supplying the needs of humanity, is such that the problems involved will probably always be many and of paramount importance. It is encouraging, also, to realize that more serious attempts are being made towards the solution of many of these problems of the industry. The attention of influential individuals and groups is being attracted to such an extent that the possibilities for work and the resources and facilities with which to work, are becoming better organized. There can be little apprehension, therefore, as to the opportunities available in this field for men of sound judgment and adequate training.

It is somewhat unfortunate that the word *husbandry* remains in use to designate this speciality. High standards are being required for university entrance, and the undergraduate work both in the supporting or major subjects is definitely of a scientific nature. The fundamental subjects are being stressed with the idea of laying a sound foundation as a prerequisite upon which specialization can be built. In the four year course there are obvious limitations as to the amount of work that can be included, nevertheless, upon completion of present requirements, graduates should, with constant application, supplemented in some cases with post graduate studies, be able to command recognition, receive appointments and give service.



“*Flashed All Their Shares Bare*”

By Norris Hodgins

A painstaking German student, it is said, once traced the parentage of all modern jokes, and found that the multitude of modern witticisms that appear from day to day and from week to week in our humorous periodicals, in our so-called ‘comic’ strips, and at the bottoms of those newspaper and magazine articles that do not quite fill out the column, are but variations upon eleven original jests. Well up in the list of these, in point of antiquity and use, is that connected with amateur carving at dinner parties; yet despite its hoariness it is this subject that I propose to deal with at the present writing.

It seems a shame to have to make use of such an ancient title in this enlightened age, but from what I have observed in my own and in my neighbours’ houses there is still need for disquisitions on the dismembering of fowls—carving is as clownish a piece of business today as ever it has been. And if my conscience and the desire to help solve what for many is a difficult problem (though one that has hitherto been approached with unbecoming levity—hence its inclusion in the aforementioned list of ‘jokes’) lead me over somewhat familiar ground, I hope at least to earn a word of commendation for my originality in that *I* am treating the matter seriously.

Perhaps there have been men who could carve gracefully,* but I swear that I have never seen one. At all the little dinner parties I attend, the work of carving is a horrible thing. The arrival of the roast is a signal for an attack of nervousness on the part of the guests which results in a salvo of feeble jokes, most of which begin, “Now we shall see how it really *ought* to be done”. The host takes on a harried, self-conscious air and wonders which end he should start from. The hostess breaks out in a cold sweat—for she has seen examples of her husband’s hacking before. And the joint gets all set for its merry dance of death.

Few ducks actually gain the floor, despite the stories told by would-be funny men. Yet many a householder goes hungry at his own table simply because he cannot get through serving in time to get a bite or two himself before the dessert course comes on. And it is my contention, as a family man, that something must be done about it. Either we must go back to the customs of pre-Elizabethan days and take our oxen whole, or else we must, by education, or by the development of brute force in men condemned to sit at the heads of tables, ensure the more successful partition of the partridges and pot roasts that come from the kitchens in future.

Personally, I favor education. I believe that men could be taught the art of carving—and that they must be taught it if ever they are to acquit themselves at table like men, not clowns. They

*If not, whence arose the expression, “grace before meat”?

will never 'pick it up' in youth, as they do mumps or the ability to fox trot. Four centuries of history proves this. For since the time of the introduction of cutlery in the sixteenth century practically everyone has been called upon periodically to rend roasts — yet the men who can skilfully apportion meat to more than two are to the smooth fox trotters in this twentieth century as X is to 57Xⁿ.

My suggestion is the establishment at our universities of Schools of Carving — with degrees offered, so that a solicited maiden might have some idea of his culinary qualifications upon which to base her bashful answer to the prostrate swain. Not only would the training afforded by such schools make of dinner a more pleasant and carefree meal, but there would also be the added dignity to the position of householder to be considered. Long and ever lengthening college courses have lifted the surgeon from his humble beginning as an adjunct of the barber-shop (a position analogous to that now held by the bootblack or the manicure girl) to his present proud place. And it might well be that the holding of a degree in a different sort of knife work might excuse the head of the family from some of the more menial tasks, such as ash sifting and amateur plumbing, that now fall to his lot.

Of the courses to be included in my proposed curriculum, first place would be given to work in anatomy. Where, if at all, can one carelessly cut without striking a bone, tendon, hoof, or skewer? These and similar questions would be answered by eminent poultry experts, veterinary surgeons, and Billingsgate fish hawkers. Next would come something on metalurgy, which would go to show how one might preserve a cutting edge on a carving knife periodically used by one's wife for lifting carpet tacks. And so on with the other sciences.

But more important than any of those already named, in my judgment, would be a course in Effective Speaking—though this should probably be given to the prospective hostess, rather than to the host-in-training. The general idea, in this connection, would be that at the psychological moment, when the knife is poised for the fatal thrust, the hostess would say, "Speaking of novels——", and so plunge the guests into a heated argument on the merits or demerits of the current best seller — thus leaving the husband free to carry on his nefarious work unobserved.

Nor would it be necessary in every instance for her to specify novels. The diplomatist might just as easily say "Speaking of nutmegs——", or, "Speaking of nymphs ——", or yet again "Speaking of nyctalopia——". The subject really doesn't matter. The chances are that everyone has been so intent on what he is likely to get for dinner that he has entirely forgotten the subject of conversation that prevailed previous to the announcement of the meal.

I am quite aware that I have not touched on all the difficulties that are to be overcome in this connection. I know that there are other things besides the mere matter of cutting that add to the worries of the carver. There is, for instance, the mechanical problem of keeping the fowl or the joint stationary on a small and slippery platter while one shaves off the genteel slices that are so universally admired. Yet even this can be solved. As a matter of

fact, I have at the present moment under process of construction a wood-bottomed platter that is designed to obviate this difficulty by allowing the anchoring of the bird by the judicious use of six-inch spikes. And other difficulties would be, I feel sure, quickly overcome were the research resources of a few of our universities to be loosed in their direction.

On the other hand, of course, there is something to be said for the completely carverless dinner. Nor is such a dinner the pipe dream that it might appear to be. Esquimaux, I am told, have no carving worries. They eat soft foods (so dangerous to the teeth), like oysters and seals. And these need no knife work. They are simply absorbed or surrounded by the banqueteers after the principle of *phagocytosis*. Or, if seals and such are not to our taste, could we not take a leaf out of the book of the peanut and raisin growers who have so increased the consumption of nuts and other bits of iron by the development of the individual packet idea — could we not, in short, insist on the production and sale of single portion beeves and broilers?

In any case, of this I am convinced: we owe it to ourselves to give our minds to a careful consideration of this important problem. If education will turn the trick, then by all means let us have more colleges. But if it be thought impracticable to train men in the use of the knife, then, I say, let us follow the lead of Germany and go in for sausages.

Wishes

I wish I were the glasses
 On Mr. Irvine's nose,
 Sometimes I'd just sit quiet
 And take a little doze,—
 But sometimes I would move about,
 And slip and slide and wiggle,—
 I'd tickle Mr. Irvine's nose
 And make the students giggle.

I wish I were the shoelace,
 In Dean Laird's squeaky shoe,
 I wouldn't stay all tied up nice,
 Like we're supposed to do,—
 But somehow I would free myself
 And dangle in the air,—
 And sometime I would trip the Dean,—
 For I'd like to hear him swear.

—Sylvia Meade.

Pantry's Inferno

(With apologies to the Witches of "Macbeth.")

SCENE:—

*Darkish; centre stage a boiling cauldron, and under it a red glow.
The whole scene bathed in a dim green light.*

Enter three witches:

1ST WITCH:

Thrice a day the students eat.

2ND WITCH:

Thrice a day are tables set.

3RD WITCH:

Let's now prepare the food again.

1ST WITCH:

Round about the cauldron go;
In the poisoned entrails throw.
Beef, that in the dairy barn
Days and nights had rested calm;
Milked she was, and thin she got;
Boil thou first i' the charmed pot.

ALL:

Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.

2ND WITCH:

Venomous spaghetti worm
In the cauldron boil and squirm.
Pumpkin pie, and toasted cheese;
Honey from anaemic bees,
Shepherd's pie, and red beet root;
Beans, and prunes, and sloppy soup;
All to cause internal trouble,
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.

ALL:

Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

3RD WITCH:

Baked potatoes, cabbage pale;
Strawberry jam, and Adam's ale;
Veal, whose tender days are done.

(Off stage):

(Yo! ho! ho! and a bottle of rum).
Bacon crisp, and all too thin,
Pitchers with no milk therein.
Sausage (small) and mash (all pulp),
That's the stuff to make 'em sulk.
Macaroni, put it in.
Rice so cooked, will play the deuce
With the pancreatic juice.

Sunday's salad, Ach! and say,
Silage too, and new mown hay.
Such was food prepared for thralldom,
Stir them in our boiling cauldron.

ALL:

Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.
(*The witches stir the cauldron slowly and lovingly*).

1ST WITCH:

By the pricking of my thumbs
Something wicked this way comes.
Open lock,

Enter a Vitamin

Whatever knocks.

2ND WITCH:

Thy name?

VIT.

'T is Vitamin.
How now, you black and secret hags!
What is't you do?

ALL:

A deed without a name.

VIT.

No! No. 'tis student food you do prepare,
I sense it. This the diet kitchen. Now
I conjure you by all that you have learned
To tamper not with student appetites,
But use your diet laws to good avail.
A boon I here have come to ask of you,
So list to what I say.

1ST WITCH:

Speak,

2ND WITCH:

Demand,

3RD WITCH:

We'll answer.

VIT.

Oh, infamous witches, know you not
At all their meals the students
Do deplore my absence? Their eyes
Grow dim, their legs do bend
And buckle up. Scurvy their bodies,
And hideous to behold. And all
Through want and lack of me.
I crave to be contained in this
Their food.

1ST WITCH:

Enough, enough
We'll hear no more of thee;

The students neither.
Conscience does not prick us and our qualms
Are like as nothing.
So get thee hence, and never do return.

2ND WITCH:

And take thy plaguey requests with thee.
(*Vitamin walks slowly towards exit. He turns and says meaningfully and deliberately.*)

VIT.

Beware the ides of March!

3RD WITCH:

What meanest thou?

VIT.

Fare thee well. (*exit Vit*).

3RD WITCH:

I liked not his dark and wicked warning;
Methinks he bodeth ill.

1ST WITCH:

And so he does,
But not for us. As proof against
His warning add yet another carrot,
Then e'en the Gods themselves cannot prevail.

ALL:

Double, double toil and trouble;
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.

1ST WITCH:

But stay who cometh now?

2ND WITCH:

Methinks I see an apparition
Dim and loathsome.
Speak!

3RD WITCH:

What art thou called?

1ST WITCH:

And what thy business?

Enter a Protein

PROT.

As Protein I am known; by men and women
Loved and deemed necessary. My purpose
Is to beg and plead with you;
To touch your better natures—
If so be you human hearts possess—
That I may presently in yonder cauldron
Go; and give the student hosts
Much needed nourishment.

3RD WITCH:

Avaunt, foul fiend! What would you do?
One protein has been stirréd in already.

Get thee gone, I will not bandy words
 With thee. Protein indeed,
 I'd pluck thy very entrails out
 Could I but reach thee!

(1st. W. makes a move towards Prot. who retires towards exit,
 raising his arms).

PROT.

Beware! Beware!
 Yon students have a lean and hungry look.
 Such men are dangerous.

(Exit Prot.)

2ND WITCH:

Let not these excursions and alarums
 Distract us from our toil.
 Our potent evils need our fixed attention
 And all our thoughts should conjured be
 For their success. **But lo!**
 Approaches now a vast unseemly bulk:
 Ponderous, prodigious, proud,
 That overcasts the sky with shades
 Of deepest night.

3RD WITCH:

What monster this?

1ST WITCH:

Thy name?

Enter a Carbohydrate

CARBO.

A Carbohydrate I; why this confusion?
 I merely come to plead for my inclusion.

1ST WITCH:

Out damned spot!

Enter thou not in our bubbling pot. (Exit Carbo).

2ND WITCH:

Our troubles near do go for nothing,
 With interruptions such as these.

3RD WITCH:

The cauldron simmers, and
 The ingredients blend in evil harmony.

1ST WITCH:

Sweet food, but thy charms expend
 In alimentary tracts of other kin.

2ND WITCH:

Go, Phyllis, take thy time and call
 The howling, shrieking, mob to taste our wonders.

3RD WITCH:

May painful be their days.

1ST WITCH:

And bad their slumbers.

Phyllis rings dinner bell. Grace is heard sung softly off stage followed by the usual whoopees and cat-calls gradually getting fainter and fainter as the curtain is drawn.

—S. D. Hemsley.

Days on Earth

MARY Elizabeth jammed a small felt over her ears and go to church on a flaming October morning, when a ride swore under her breath. It was just her luck to have to through the hills with Jim would be so much fun,—and do her heaps of good, too. To be able to sing was very lovely, but it certainly was a nuisance sometimes to belong to the choir; and why did Aunt Jane have to be sick and request a report on the sermon? Talk about the Sabbath being made for man,—Huh!

From where she sat with the choir Mary Elizabeth could look down on everybody in the small congregation. The same people that came every Sunday—except, yes, that was Mrs. De Peyster in the third row from the front. Was that one of the model hats she had bought in Paris in the summer? Every female eye in the congregation was fastened upon it, so that, of course, explained the worthy lady's presence.

The most reverent and revered Mr. Jones was now announcing his text, "Moses and the burning bush,"—Mary Elizabeth had been hearing that story since the first day she had been able to sit up and look around.

Old Mr. Watt was settling down for his regular snooze. Who blamed him, anyway? Certainly not Mary Elizabeth.

Her glance now fell on the little Wilson boys seated beside Mr. Watt. Mary Elizabeth sincerely pitied small children who, in their cleanest and perkiest clothes, were sent to church every Sunday morning with a nickel clutched in a small hand. She could sympathize with their desire to spend the nickel on licorice "rail-road tracks." The boys were giggling over the patch of sunlight that fell upon Mr. Perkins' bald head. There were all the colours of the rainbow reflected on that shining surface. Mary Elizabeth had great difficulty in retaining her own "church expression."

She looked at the sunlit window Through the shadows the luminous colors glowed as if alive; but in the centre of the garden of colors, seated on a throne was a crowned Figure, remote, impassive. She resented that figure,—it was so lifeless, so unlovely. "Why do they make You always like that?" she rebelled. You would not wear a crown, and You refused a throne. You were one of us,—who came to us as One who served. If I could, I would paint on a window a great throng labouring up a long steep hill, and in the very midst One who carried a burden heavier than all the rest. But His face would be sweet and patient, and just as flowers turn towards the sun, so every face would turn to catch a glimpse of His."

Mary Elizabeth felt quite proud of these noble thoughts, and when her eyes turned from the window to fall once more on Mrs. De Peyster's Parasian hat, she found that it did not appear so attractive as it had at first. There was that sweet little Failes girl with the wide gray eyes sitting right next to the new hat. She had worn the same hand-me-down velvet hat and shapeless turned-up-

at-the-toe-because-they-didn't-fit shoes for ages, it seemed. But she wore them with all the grace with which she would have worn a rose in her hair, making a joke rather than a virtue out of it. And someone had said that she was keeping her younger sister in school.

Clank, clank. One of the Wilson boys had dropped his nickel, and it was rolling down under the seat where Mr. Perkins sat, past the fascinating head of Mrs. De Peyster, way, way down, almost to the pulpit. Poor little Tommy Wilson, when news of this reached the ears of his mother! Even Mr. Watt's peace had been disturbed.

When something of the usual order had been restored, Mary Elizabeth found herself looking at that silly Annabelle Symons, who blushed every time big Sam Sangster looked on her side of the church. There was an obvious reason why she had been attending services so regularly lately.

Mr. Watt was just ready to resume his snoring when at last came Mr. Jones' welcome, "Let us pray." Church was dismissed and if she had been here Aunt Jane would have listened to something or other about "the burning bush," when she could have seen all this.

An hour later, Mary Elizabeth stood by an open window, and looked upon a sun-drenched world that was a riot of colour. Suddenly the gorgeous roadside weeds and the dancing vagabond leaves seemed to speak:

"Out of your cage,
Come out of your cage,
And take your soul on a pilgrimage."

She caught up the small felt eagerly this time, and did not stop to pull it over her bright hair, but carried it in her hand. The winding road through the woods lured her on through a world of crimson, orange, green, brown and gold. Suddenly as she rounded a bend in the road, the girl came upon a tree more glorious than all the rest, every leaf a flame of fire. "The burning bush!" she caught her breath. "I wonder if what Moses saw looked like that,—I wonder if God ever speaks to people that way today." Then, as she stood waiting, came old words with a new meaning: "The world is filled with beauty, but my people are in bondage, and they do not know. They have no time to seek beauty; they are enslaved by work, by poverty, by greed, by oppression, by selfishness, by ignorance. Go back to my people and set them free. Show them the way to life,—life in a world that is friendly. Beauty was not meant for you alone. Go, set others free."

Mary Elizabeth raised wistful eyes to a clear blue sky. "My Father, every time my spirit thrills at the sight of something beautiful, help me to remember people who are in bondage in the midst of ugliness and discontent, and help me to show someone the way to beauty and joy."

Her heart was light as she turned her footsteps homeward. She wondered if Aunt Jane would have had the same wonderful message from Mr. Jones' sermon; and a small smile of amusement and superiority crossed her lips. The music that morning had been

wonderful, and her dream of the stained glass window . . . Mary Elizabeth turned for a last look at the scarlet tree. How long she stood there she could not have said, but she finally lifted dark eyes and spoke:

“I am so glad of the colours of things!
Night, of course, is blue,
And morning red and yellow like a tulip.
Adventure is golden,
Because of the sun on brass helmets.

“I know what I’ll do! I’ll gather them all together and make a stained glass window of them, inscribing it thus:

To the glory of God
In loving memory of
My days on earth.”

—Sylvia Mead.



WERE THE DOCTOR’S THOUGHTS REFLECTED IN HIS ACTIONS

The other day I was passing through the Main Building when I saw a notice fastened to an office door.

At the first glance there was nothing peculiar about it, but a second glance showed that it was written in red pencil and fastened to the door with a pen nib.

Ah, reflections of Sax Rohmer—notes written in blood and pinned upon doors with daggers!

But shame—yes, blasphemy! Had I forgotten who owned the office?

—J.M.N.J.

Nonchalance

The river policeman was buttoning up his coat as the boat drew near the wharf. His back was to the shore and, having addressed some cryptic remark to the skipper in the little wheel-house, he stepped off backwards, without so much as a glance behind him. The planks of the wharf seemed to arrive beneath his foot just in time, but he returned no thanks to them, and merely strode off.

The tide had turned and the river was hurrying seawards. Beneath the old stone bridge numerous barges passed, twisting and turning in the eddies. At the stern of each, a man stood, pipe in mouth, leaning against a long sweep, round which he had draped his right arm, and which he occasionally moved to one side or another. Barge after barge hurtled down towards the bridge, but the helmsmen merely leaned a little more or less heavily on their sweeps and the barges shot, straight as arrows, through the opening, with the brownish coloured water foaming around them.

Further downstream the barges moved towards the left or right banks, as the men on board appeared to move to a more comfortable position. Each glided alongside the river bank and ropes whistled through the air in long sinuous coils. A few turns were thrown over a post and the barges were moored fast and the bargesmen, exchanging a few pleasantries with each other, ambled off home for supper.

—D. Cameron.

The Influence of Influenza

I have often wondered why it is that although the science of medicine has advanced by leaps and bounds during recent years, nobody has, as yet, hit upon the cure for so simple an ailment as the ordinary winter head cold.

For our doctors are of the most original train of mind. Look at the new diseases they have invented! Fifty years ago, influenza and appendicitis were unknown; but the medical profession promptly put their heads together to supply the deficiency; with the result that today there is hardly an individual in the country who has not been able to afford one or the other or both. Yet, with all their skill, the best the doctors can do to cure a cold is to advise the patient to:—

(1) Stop indoors, (2) Get into the fresh air, (3) Go on a milk diet, (4) eat anything but slops; and it is undoubtedly due to their inability to effect a compromise between all these contradictory treatments that has led the wretched victims to try and find cures for themselves.

It was not long after the news of my cold was noised abroad—and you have no need to switch on your radio to hear me sneeze—that friends hurried along, each with his own pet panacea. I was engaged in bathing my feet in a mustard bath, when the first man rolled up and insisted upon painting the interior of my nostrils with iodine. He had all but finished the dado, when a second burst in upon me, thrust a glass tube into my mouth and exhorted me to inhale vigorously. I had barely recovered from the shock before a third called with a nasal douche and a throat spray, and five minutes later my room appeared to have suffered an impromptu visit from a fire hose. I was just going to peaceful slumber once more, when yet another well-meaning fellow dropped in with a one-night cold cure. A potent beverage reminiscent in flavour of the best vintage of blue vitriol with a dash of coal-oil. I have since come to the conclusion that the term “one-night” was meant to apply to the arctic night which lasts six months, not to the ordinary kind of night we have down in Lachine. For, although I took it some days ago, it has not started to work yet.

Other acquaintances have strongly pressed me to try what are commonly known as “Old wives’ remedies,” cures which date back to the days when herbalists treated lovesickness with leeches, and megims with liverwort and periwinkle tea. My rustic friend, Farmer Squirrel, for instance, has provided me with a concoction prepared by boiling the tail of a brindled pig in a decinormal solution of nettle-beer and distilled goose dripping. He assures me that “it be powerful gude.” Intermittently, he suggests that I should suspend the left ear of the said brindled pig—which he engages to provide me with—round my neck, and at odd intervals recite the alphabet backwards. It appears to me that I might just as reasonably expect to cure my cold by placing an omelet beneath my hat and periodically chanting “Auld Lang Syne” sideways.

Better still have I decided to experiment with an attractive remedy, strongly recommended to me by a worthy Scots friend, no less a person than Mac Haggisbagh of Mac Haggisbagh Clan, who won the open championship for hurling the haggis at the highland games last spring. The materials required for this operation are—one bed knob, one derby hat, and one bottle—perhaps two—of whisky. First, place the hat upon the bed knob, then, undressing, get into bed; remove the cork or corks and, gazing fixedly at the hat, apply the orifice to the lips and steadily imbibe until a second hat appears.

“Inky.”



A Tale Without A Name

(Told by Two Little Girls in the B's)

Once upon a time teu fert little mays staged a party of the common or garden variety: they issued invitations printed in green ink to the denisions of the forest. The artist's cognomen was Rabino.—“Vitch one will I print next? Watt ones must we invite?” Wal, Shward, Gorley and Prangdon.—

The Scotts came marching in four abreast with wat sons behind! On the way they lost a penny,—poor penny, so far from the purple heather—they potted around endeavouring to ascertain the whereabouts of the missing pecuniary substance: a paul enshrouded the party wren ie decided to leave it.

Eventually they ambled up to a brooklet with reids and ruddocks growing along the edge and white lilies besprinkling the surface of the water. Some one cried “We mun ro across,” but two bright and shinging lights yelled, “By the Smith-Jones, let Walling and Rex ford the stream, it is much less ard!”

Once across they advanced woodward: there they encountered Tweedle-de-dee and his twin aunt. “Walk-er over,” said the dwarf, “out of the sun.” — “Nothing doing,” said Milti, “morr i son, more I tan.” Atwood they zatz on the ground and drank mead with pepper therein. The flagon was shaped like a parson's hat. It was perry funny but it wood burn their throats. The next item on the menu was fine fat martins cooked over the campfire. They chewed oakleyf lest some one become ill. (And I'll sa ch was!)

Perhaps you find this tale
Too grievous to relate,—
Therefore, we feel we needs
Must end this tête à tait.

—D. J. & L. W.

Stews

I surely never hope to view
Food more messy than our stew,
The aim *may* be the tasty goal
Of elements in perfect whole—
A mad assemblage of legumes
Exuding some suggestive fumes,
Each seasoning of proper length,
Proving in Union there is Strength—
Left-overs from a week ago
All help to make the taste, you know
A steak is grander, it is true,—
But just Mac's chef could mix such stew.

The Quest

"Something lost beyond the ranges, something I must go and find."

—Kipling.

The sky was blue overhead, intensely blue, and the air was still, not a breath of wind. The sun shone fiercely and scorchingly down upon the man who tramped wearily, half-heartedly, across the expanse of scorched grass and sandy soil.

The man did not look like one accustomed to tramping over expanses of anything. It is true, he was dressed in the clothing of the wide open spaces but his body and physical condition belied the explorer, or even the traveller. As a matter of fact Percival Ponsonby fitted better into a London drawing room than he did into his present surroundings. He was, at best, a frail man.

As he plodded along his thoughts flew back to the past. What a fool he had been to have anything to do with the adventure, and what a thrice bigger fool he had been to undertake his present venture! What if he failed? He dare not fail! The happiness of the girl he loved as well as his own happiness hung in the balance! He must succeed! This thought dulled itself into his mind as he plodded on. He must succeed! His thoughts flew back again, and, as he thought how insistent his fiancée had been that he should undertake the mission, he braced himself up. He would succeed! He grew doubtful again, thinking of the future. The place, he knew, was not a great distance away now, in fact he could see it distinctly. But what of the object of his quest? Where should he find it? The place was large and his objective small. He grew disconsolate, but always the thought of his adored one's pleasure spurred him on.

He struggled on, he was very close now and at length he entered what appeared to be a huge forest. He wandered around, through water and dense undergrowth. He had a rough idea of the direction of his quest and looked eagerly for the mark on the tree which he knew would indicate the spot. He wandered on, looking aimlessly about him, till at last, with a cry of delight he saw the tree.

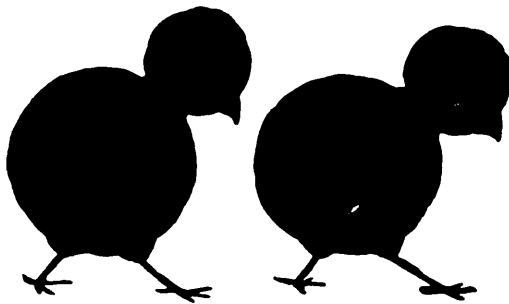
With renewed vigour he ran towards it and, dropping to his knees, immediately started burrowing in the undergrowth around its roots. He scraped and scratched for some time, till with an exclamation of ecstasy, he rose to his feet, clasping joyfully in his hands the object of his search.

He was cheerful now as he prepared for the return journey. He had succeeded! He had upheld the traditions of the Ponsonbys. With a happy gesture he wiped his face with a large handkerchief and brushed the dirt from his clothes with his hand. He pictured to himself the pleasure of his adored one as he plodded back on the return trip.

He had not wanted to take on the quest but now he was happy, he had already forgotten the hardships. At last he arrived back.

His dear one was waiting for him.

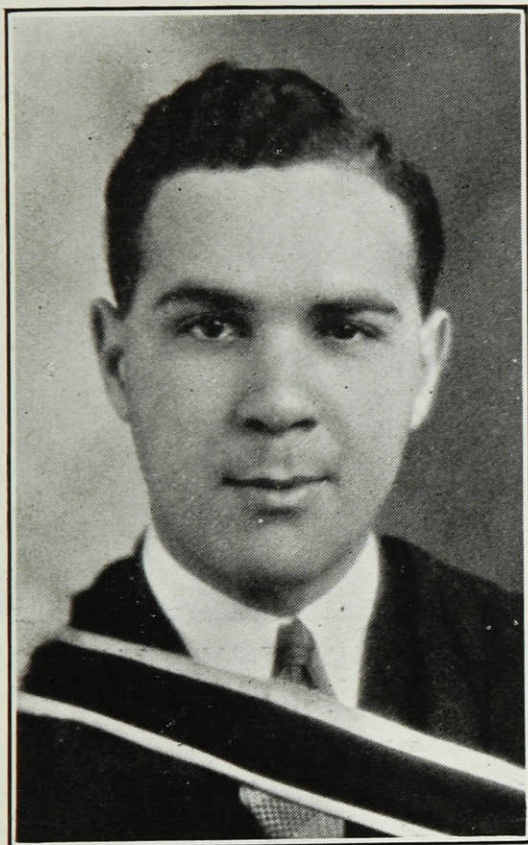
"Did you find it?" she cried, and the look in the eyes of the last of the Ponsonbys as he answered, "Yes," was glorious to behold. "Let's start all over again," she said and Percival, with a cheerful smile, agreed, as he knelt to tee the ball up once again.



The Freshmen are to be heartily congratulated on winning the Woods Trophy for Interclass Debating—a thing which has never before been accomplished in the history of the College.

Messrs. Monro and Hemsley scored the first victory, against the Sophomores (represented by Wolfe and Beach), on the question of College Careers and The Battle of Life, and the final debate was won by Price and Stevens, who talked the Seniors (represented by Sketch and Ferguson) to a standstill. Both debates were full of interest, wit and sound sense, and the winners deserve much credit.

Bachelors of Scientific Agriculture



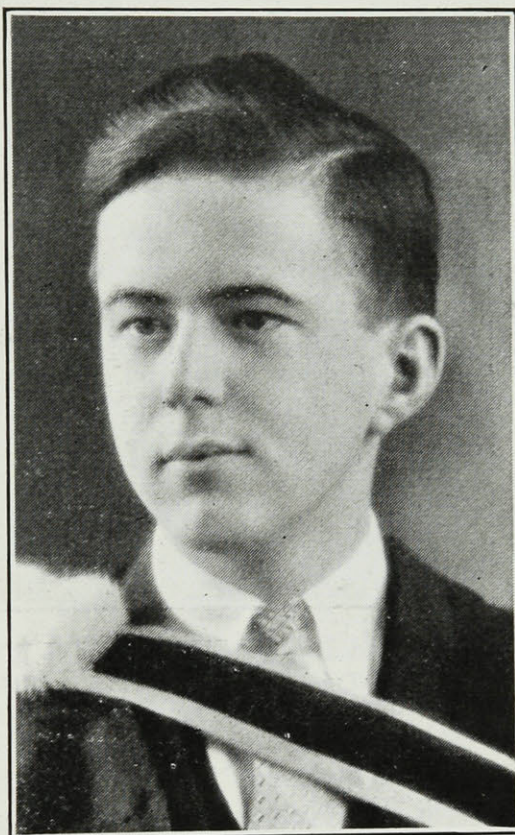
FRANCIS MCGREGOR BAIN

*"Sorrow was there made fair, and
Passion wise."*

Born May 28th, 1906 at Trinidad, British West Indies. Educated at St. Mary's College, Trinidad. Won the Trinidad Agricultural Scholarship in 1924. Went to the Imperial College of Tropical Agriculture, Trinidad, and obtained Diploma in 1928, specializing in Chemistry.

Hobbies.—Books and arguing.

Favorite Expression.—"Any mail today?"



JAMES W. McBAIN
CAMERON

*"Smooth runs the water where the
brook is deep."*

Born Oct. 15th, 1910, at Pictou, Nova Scotia. Educated at the Stellarton High School, Pictou Academy and the Nova Scotia Agricultural College. Came to Mac in 1928.

Hobbys Bugs.

Option.—Entomology.

Favourite Expression.—"Who is that dame?"



ERIC ALLWORTH EARDLEY

"He was not merely a chip of the old block, but the old block itself."

First saw daylight Feb. 12th, 1905, at New Southgate, Eng. Educated at three English schools, one school in the Bahamas and the High School of Montreal.

Activities.—President of Students' Council 1929-30; Captain of Football 1928-29-30, Class President 1926-27-28; Intercollegiate Debating 1930, *Clubs.*—Pirate and S.F.B. etc.

Option.—Plant Pathology.



GEORGE LLOYD HASLAM

"He would not flatter Neptune for his trident."

Born July 5th, 1903, at Springfield, P.E.I. Educated at Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown. Entered Macdonald College in 1926.

Activities.—Street church.

Hobby.—Silver foxes.

Ambition.—To sell anything.

Favourite Expression.—"Gollies, boys."

Option.—Agronomy.





SAMUEL CLAUDE HUDSON

"If you are learned, be not as common fools."

Born Sept. 11th, at Kinburn, Ont. Educated at Kinburn Continuation School. Entered Macdonald College in 1926.

Hobby.—Looking for beads in the dark.

Ambition.— A little grey home in the West.

Favourite Expression.—"Damned if I know."

Option.—Agronomy-Economics.



ROBERT JACK

"I have been dying for twenty years, now I am going to live."

Took Chateauguay Basin by storm Dec. 3rd, 1908. Learned a lot at Westmount High School, and came to Macdonald in 1926 with Horticultural ambitions.

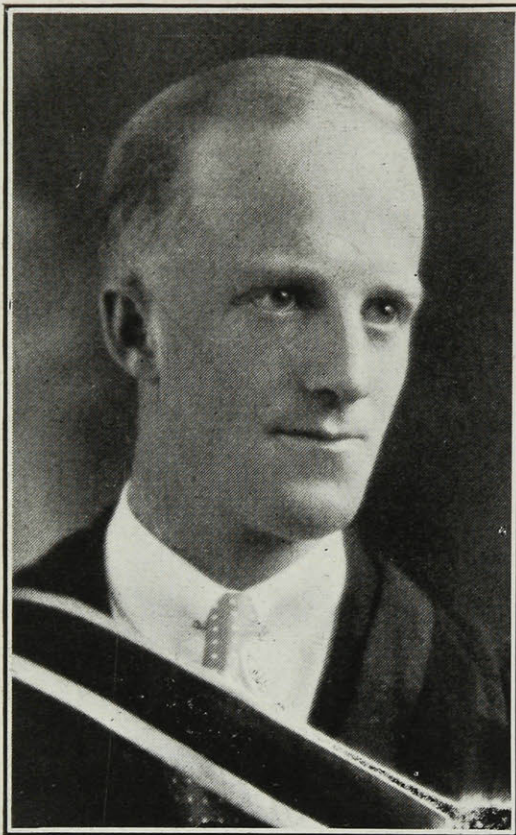
Activities.—Rugby and Basketball. Manager of Rugby and Hockey teams 1929.

Class Vice-President 1929-30.

Clubs.—S. F. B. and Pirates.

Favourite Expression. — "Oh! King!"





ROBERT EDWARD
JOHNSON

"I'll run away 'til I am bigger, but then I'll fight."

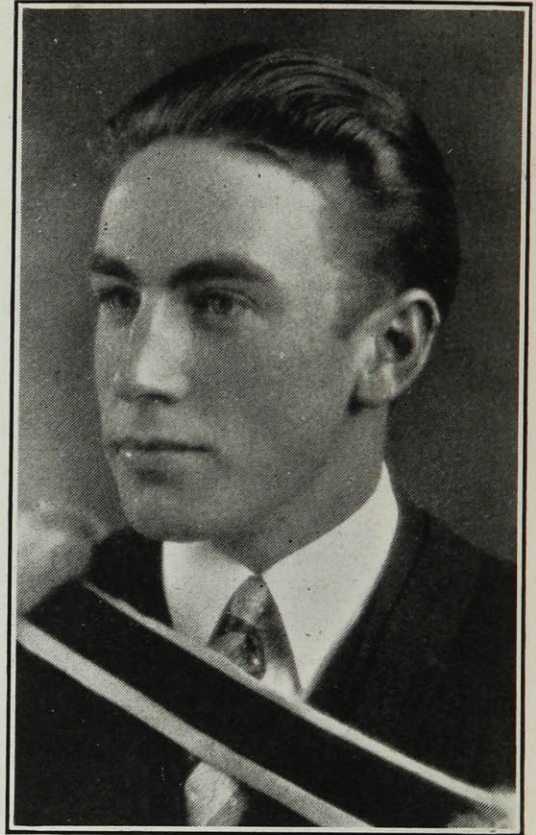
Born Oct. 23rd, at Toronto, Ont. Educated in the public schools of Calgary and Ottawa and Montreal West High School. Entered Macdonald College 1926. Debating Team 1926-30: Class President 1929-30; Secretary of Literary and Debating Society 1928-29.

Hobby.—Travelling.

Pet Aversion.—Women

Favourite Expression.—"That'll larn 'em."

Option.—Horticulture.



VAUGHAN STEWART
LOGAN

"He is a wise father that knows his own child."

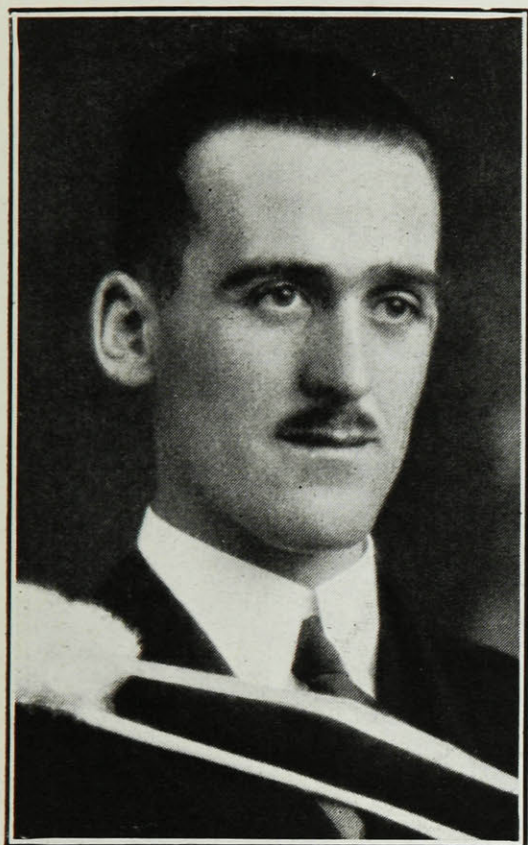
Born May 13th, 1906, at Amherst, Nova Scotia. Educated at Amherst High School and at the N.S. Agricultural College. Came to Macdonald in 1928.

Activities.—Football 1928 and 1929.

Hobby.—"Judging."

Favourite Expression.—"Sing us a song."





ROBERT PRESCOTT LONG-
LEY

"Still be doing, never done."

Born at Paradise, Nova Scotia on Nov. 6th, 1901. Educated at Paradise High School and Nova Scotia Agricultural College, 1926-28. Entered McGill in 1928.

Activities.—Basketball 1928-30:

Rugby 1929-30: Intermediate

Intercollegiate Shot-put 1929.

President of class 1929-30.



FREDERICK GEORGE
McLEOD

*"He with his sword unsheathed, on
pain of life,*

*Commands both combatants to cease
their strife."*

Born at St. Martins, N.B., June 28th, 1908. Attended N.S.A.C. Came to McGill in 1928.

Activities.—Rugby 1928-29: baseball 1928-30; member of Livestock Judging Team 1928; President Men's House Committee 1929-30.

Favourite Expression. — "Well now, really, Miss Russell. . .!"

Hobby.—Smoking.

Option.—Animal Husbandry.



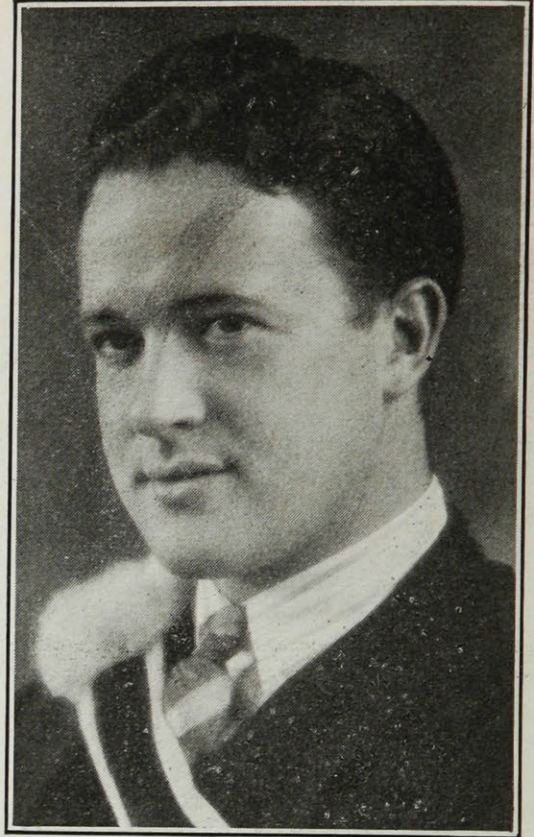


RODERICK McISAAC
McVICAR

*"Why, then, the world's mine oyster,
Which I with sword will open."*

Born Feb. 1st, 1907, at Glace Bay, Nova Scotia. Educated at Glace Bay High School and at the N.S. Agricultural College. Came to Mac. in 1928.

Activities.—Basketball and baseball 1928-29-30.



ROBERT MILLINCHAMP

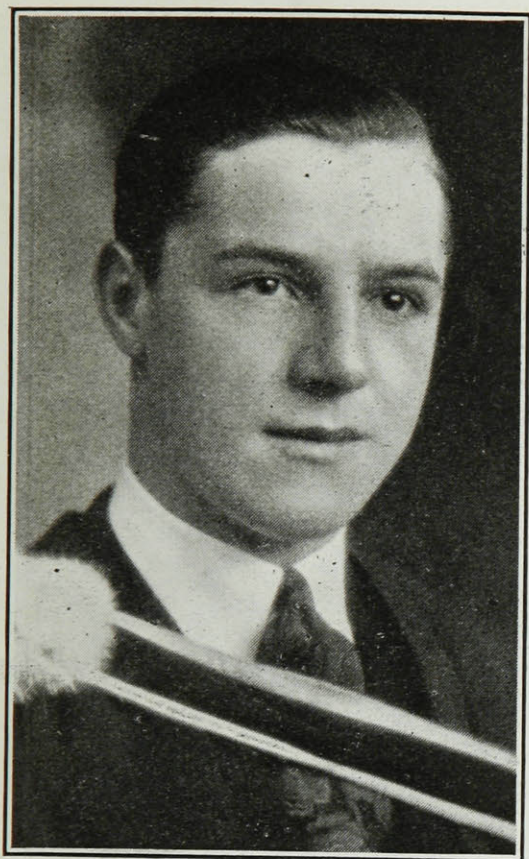
"A bold, bad man."

Born Jan. 19th, 1907, at Birmingham, England. Migrated to Canada at the age of six. Educated at Madonald High School. Came to Macdonald 1925 but omitted the 1927-28 session.

Activities.—College representative in rugby, hockey, basketball and baseball. President of Athletic Society 1929-30. Class debating 1926.

Favourite Expression. — Let's go, fellows!"





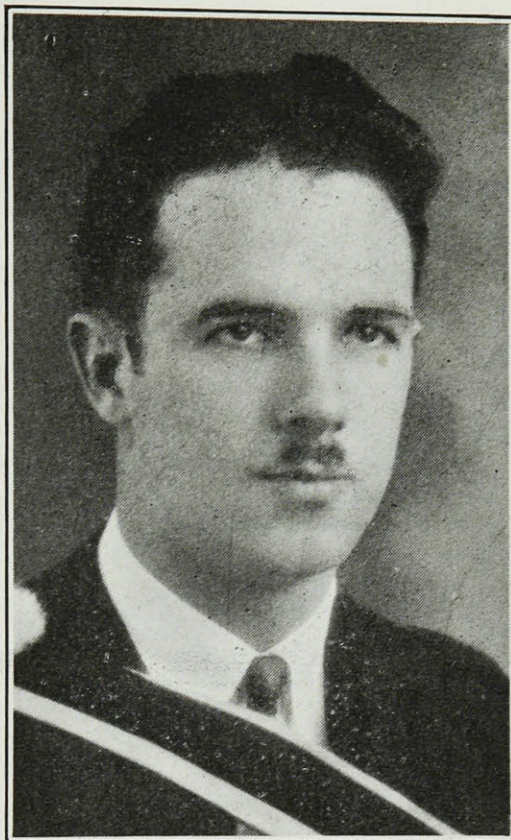
RENE MOUGEOT

*"With them, the seed of wisdom
did I sow."*

Born Feb. 19th, 1909, at Masson, Quebec. Educated at Masson Commerce School and Oka Agricultural College, from 1925 to 1929. Came to Macdonald in September 1929.

Hobby.—Swim at 10.30.

Favourite Expression.—"O.K."



S. STERLING MUNRO

"Trust not the still water, nor a silent man."

Born May 20th, 1908, at Fredericton, N.B. Educated at Fredericton High School and the Nova Scotia Agricultural College. Came to McGill in 1928.

Activities.—None with the fair sex.

Favourite Expression.—Several
—all unprintable.

Option.—Poultry.





GEORGE KEITH PARRIS

"'Tis better to wear out than to rust out."

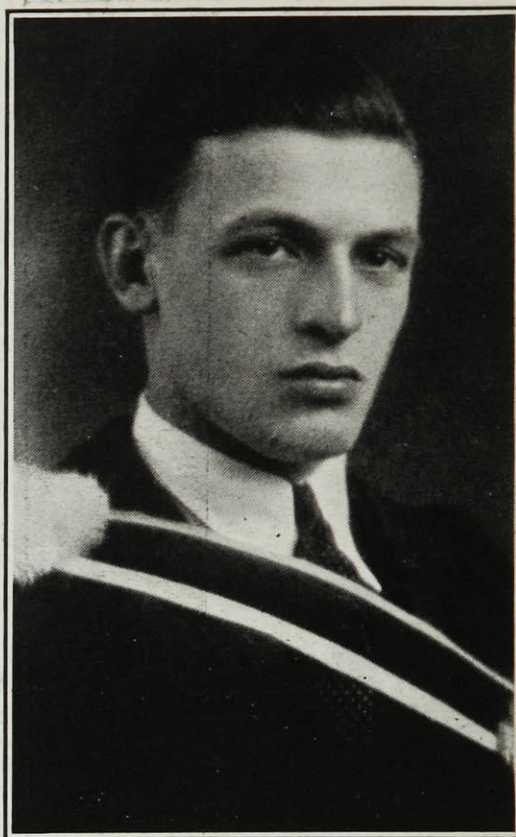
Born April 13th, 1908, in Barbados, B.W.I. Educated there at Harrison College. Entering Mac. September 1926.

Activities. — President S.C.A. 1928-29; Basketball manager 1929-30; Class indoor games and track teams 1927-30; Governor General's Bronze Medal; Longworth Memorial Prize.

Option.—Plant Pathology.

Hobby.—Work.

Favourite Expression.—"It's a crime."



RALPH EDWARD
RICHARDS

"Come, shall we go and kill us a freshman?"

Born Aug. 30th, 1907, at Toronto, and commenced eating meat at a tender age. Educated at Nepean High School, Ottawa, and came to Macdonald in 1925. All possible activities. College representative in rugby, hockey and baseball. Class Vice-President 1928-9. Pirates Club 1928-29.

Favourite Expression.—"Okay with Me!"





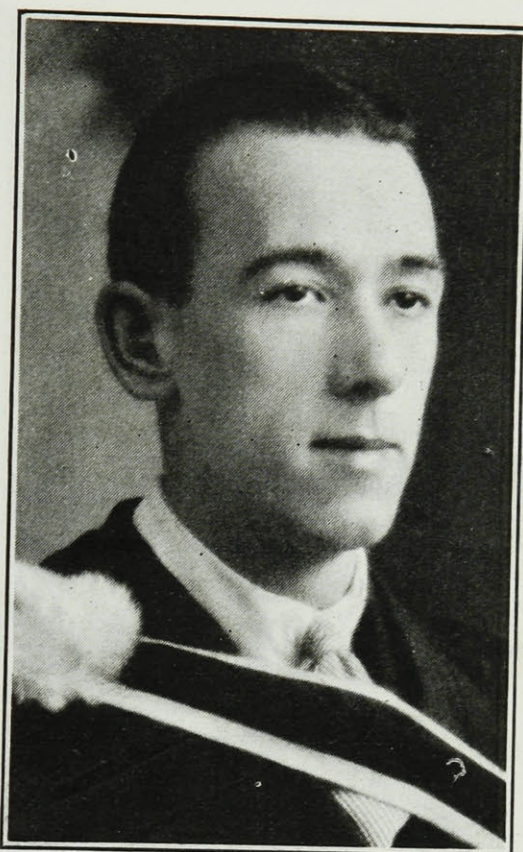
LAWRENCE AUBREY
SHARPE

*"O that this too, too solid flesh would
Thaw, and resolve itself into a dew."
melt,*

Born Oct. 23rd, 1905, at Woodstock N.B. Received education at Woodstock High School and Nova Scotia Agricultural College; finally arriving at Macdonald College in 1928.

Hobby.—Food Consumption.

Favorite Expression.— "Ther's one thing gets my nanny. . ."



ERIC GEORGE SHARVELLE
*"Blessed be Agriculture if one does
not have too much of it."*

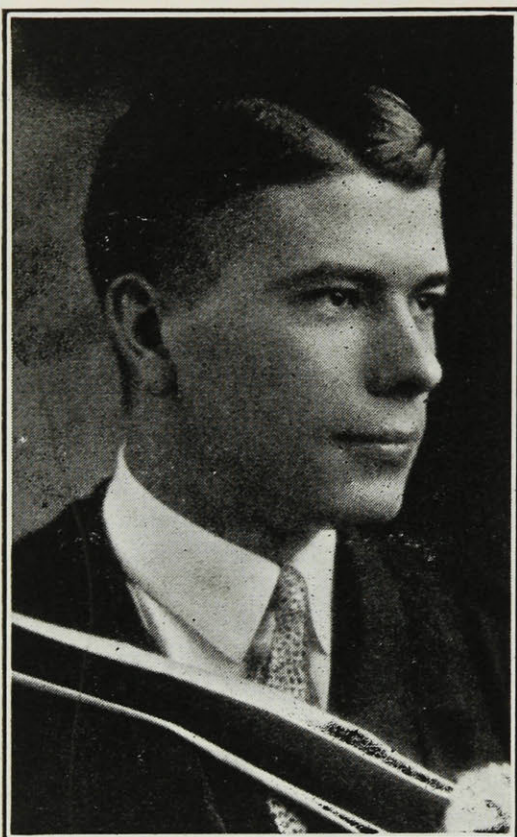
Born in Kent, England, Aug. 28th, 1908. Educated at King's Schol, Rochester, and Trent College, Derbyshire, England. Took the Diploma course at Macdonald 1925-26 and then changed his mind.

Activities.—Surprising — Barton Cup for Field Sports 1926; member of Heidelberg Ski Club.

Hobby.—Plant Pathology.

Favorite Expression.— "Why?"





ROBERT A. SMITH

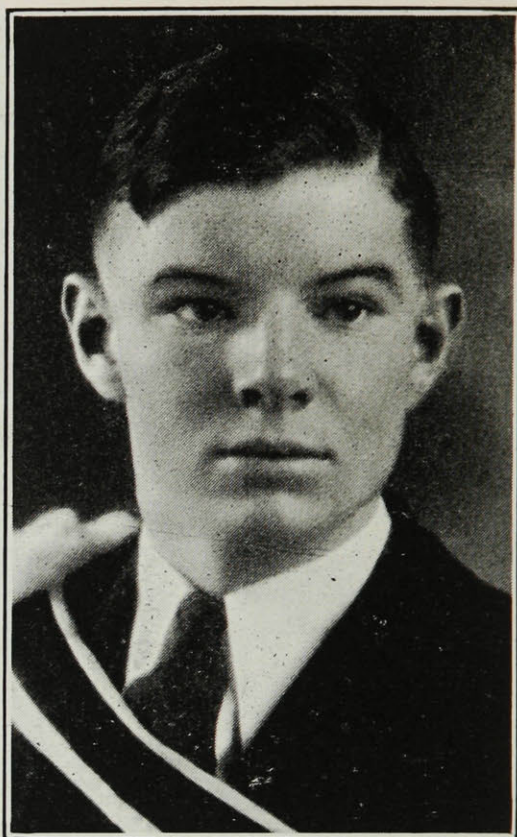
"Still waters run deep."

Born in 1907 at Long Reach, King's Co., N.B. Educated at Long Reach and at Nova Scotia Agricultural College 1925-26. Came to Macdonald in 1927 to take Horticulture away.

Activities.— Class baseball and basketball 1928-29.

Hobby.—Discussing Horticultural problems.

Favourite Expression.—"Sure!"



JAMES CRAWFORD
WOODWARD

"We live in deeds, not years."

Born April 7th, 1910, at Lennoxville, Quebec. Educated at Ascot consolidated High School, Lennoxville. Came to Macdonald in 1926.

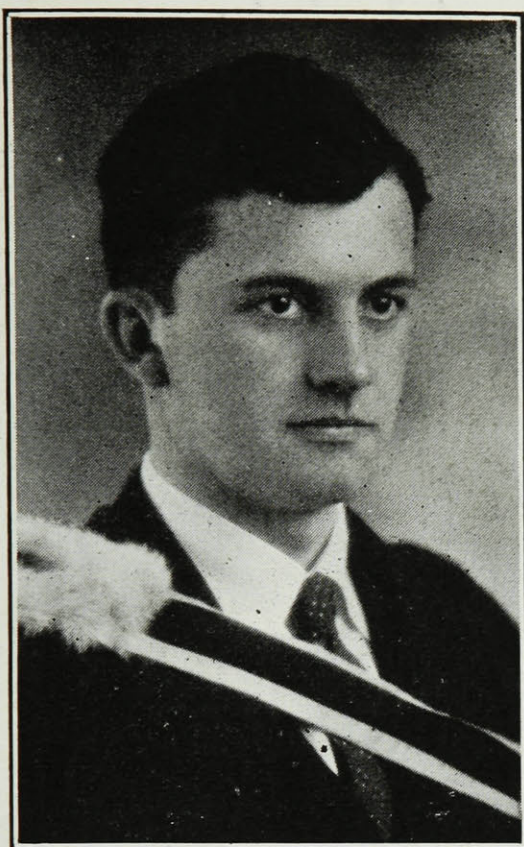
Activities.—Basketball 1927-30; rugby 1929; College Livestock Judging Team 1928.

Option.—Animal Husbandry.

Hobbies.—Basketball and afternoon tea.

Favourite Expression.—"Damn Good!"





HAROLD EDWARD PALMER

*".....The trying shall suffice;
The aim, if reached or not, makes
great the life."*

Born June 30th, 1907, at Montreal South, Quebec, Graduated from St. Lambert High School in 1924 and entered McGill in the same year. Spent four happy years with Arts '28. McGill track team 1926. Specialised in Economics, then decided to try Agriculture. Signed up for B.Sc. in Agr. course in 1928 and entered the third year.

Option.—Horticulture.

Hobbies.—Sports and travelling.



Administrators



DORIS JEAN ALLEN

*"She's a little lady with a lot of pep,
And the best old sport we've ever
met."*

Born in Huntingdon in 1908. Educated at Huntingdon Academy and Trafalgar Institute and was a Homemaker at 'Mac' in 1926-27 and is in our midst once more.

Activities.—Treasurer of House Committee 1st term 1928 Vice-President of House Committee 1929. President of House Committee 1929.

Hobby.—'Eating out.'



MERLE MILDRED
ARMSTRONG

*"She's little, she's wise,
She's a terror, for her size."*

Born in Ottawa in 1909. Educated at Glebe Collegiate Institute and came to 'Mac' in 1928 to study Household Science.

Activities.—House Committee representative 1929.

Hobby.—'Dolling up.'





MARION KATHERINE
CASSELMAN

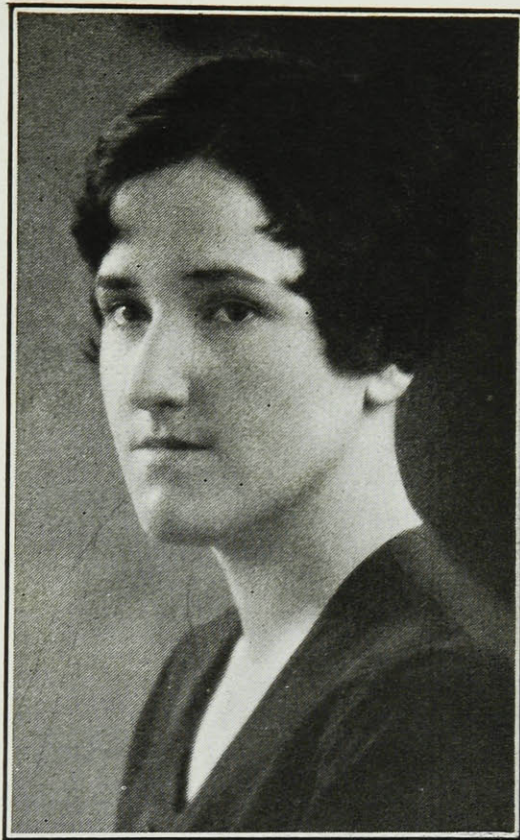
*"A winning smile, a happy face,
In all our hearts, she's found a
place."*

"Giggles" was born in Finch, Ontario in 1909. Educated at Finch High School, and came to us last year to take up Household Science at 'Mac.'

Activities.—Class Secretary 1930.

Class representative on House Committee 1929.

Hobby.—'Laughing.'



GRACE OLIVE DUPRE

*"To set the cause above renown,
To love the game above the prize."*

Born in Toronto in 1907. Educated at Kingston Collegiate Institute and came to 'Mac' in 1928 to learn to cook!

Activities.—Secretary of Women's Athletic Society. Secretary of third team House Committee 1930.

Hobby.—'Sports.'





CLAUDIA M. E. GARDINER

*"The college days have their delights
They can't compare with College
knights."*

Born on Blood Indian Reserve, Alberta in 1907. Educated at Macleod High School, Bishop Bethune College, Oshawa, and Kingcliffe, England, and finally arrived at 'Mac' in 1928.

Activities.—Representative on House Committee 1930.

Hobby. — 'Making Sandwiches and Typing.'



GRACE OLIVE HERON

*"A smile for all, a welcome glad,
A jovial, coaxing way she had."*

Born in Ottawa in 1907. Educated at Glebe Collegiate and came to 'Mac' to study the Arts and Science of Homemaking.

Activities.—'Breaking news gently.

Hobby.—'Falling hard.'





SADIE MARY ETHEL
KILGOUR

*"The towers of strength that stood,
Four-square to every wind that
blew."*

Born in Shawville, Quebec in 1909. Educated at North Bay Collegiate Institute. Her latest ambition is "to be on time somewhere, somehow, some day for something."

Activities.—'Calling on Mima' and 'Late leaves.'

Hobby.—Permanent position in Foyer.



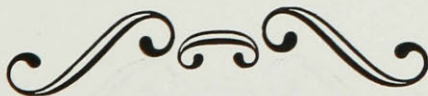
EDITH EVELYN
MacMURCHY

*"A child she is, was, and ever shall
be—
But what a child!"*

Born in Ottawa in 1908. Educated at Lisgar Collegiate Institute and entered 'Mac' in 1928 and she is a wonder at Household Science!

Activities. — Class President 1929-30.

Hobby.—Singing in the Rain.





KATHLEEN (Kaye)
SINCLAIR

*"Take the cash, and let the credit go,
Nor heed the music of a distant
drum."*

Born in Toronto in 1908. Educated at Ontario Ladies' College, at Moulton, and Toronto Normal, and came to us to study Household Science and to make it her profession.

Hobby.—'Talking.'



MYRTLE MAUD SLATER

*"The meanest flower of the vale,
The common sun, the air, the skies
To her are opening paradise."*

Born in New Harbour, N.S. Educated in New Glasgow and Truro Normal. Taught school for a time but gave it up for Household Science.

Activities. — Class President 1928-29. President of House Committee 1930. Vice-President of Students' Council 1929-30.

Hobby.—'Early Rising.'





ROMA HELEN TROW-
BRIDGE

*"A smile for all, a greeting glad,
A loveable jolly way she had."*

Born in Ottawa in 1908. Educated Nepean Collegiate Institute and took two years Arts' at Queen's University, Kingston.

Activities.—Junior Science Representative on Students' Council. Science Representative on Magazine Board 1929-30.

Hobby.—Sleeping.



MARY LOUISE WHITE

*"My mind runs in channels deep—
And in Science does revel."*

Born in Peterborough in 1908. Educated at Peterborough Collegiate Institute and spent two years in Household Science at Victoria University of Toronto but decided to finish her course at 'Mac.'

Activities.—Class Representative in Home Economics Society 1928-29. Science Representative on 'Sing-Song Committee' 1930.

Hobby.— 'Underlining with red ink.'



Teachers Section A

"Oh Lord, how manifold are Thy works! In wisdom hast Thou made them all!"

A burning and a shining light to Section B, Elements and—otherwise.

DEAR young readers, it gives us great pleasure to present to you at this time, this famous group of flowering females who are about to leave this institute of learning amid, we are assured, the sincere, though regretful, good wishes of those who remain behind.

Having been at Macdonald for a whole session, we have learned to overcome that false modesty which forbids some people to sing their own praises, so we will go over just a few of our good points—we have no bad ones.

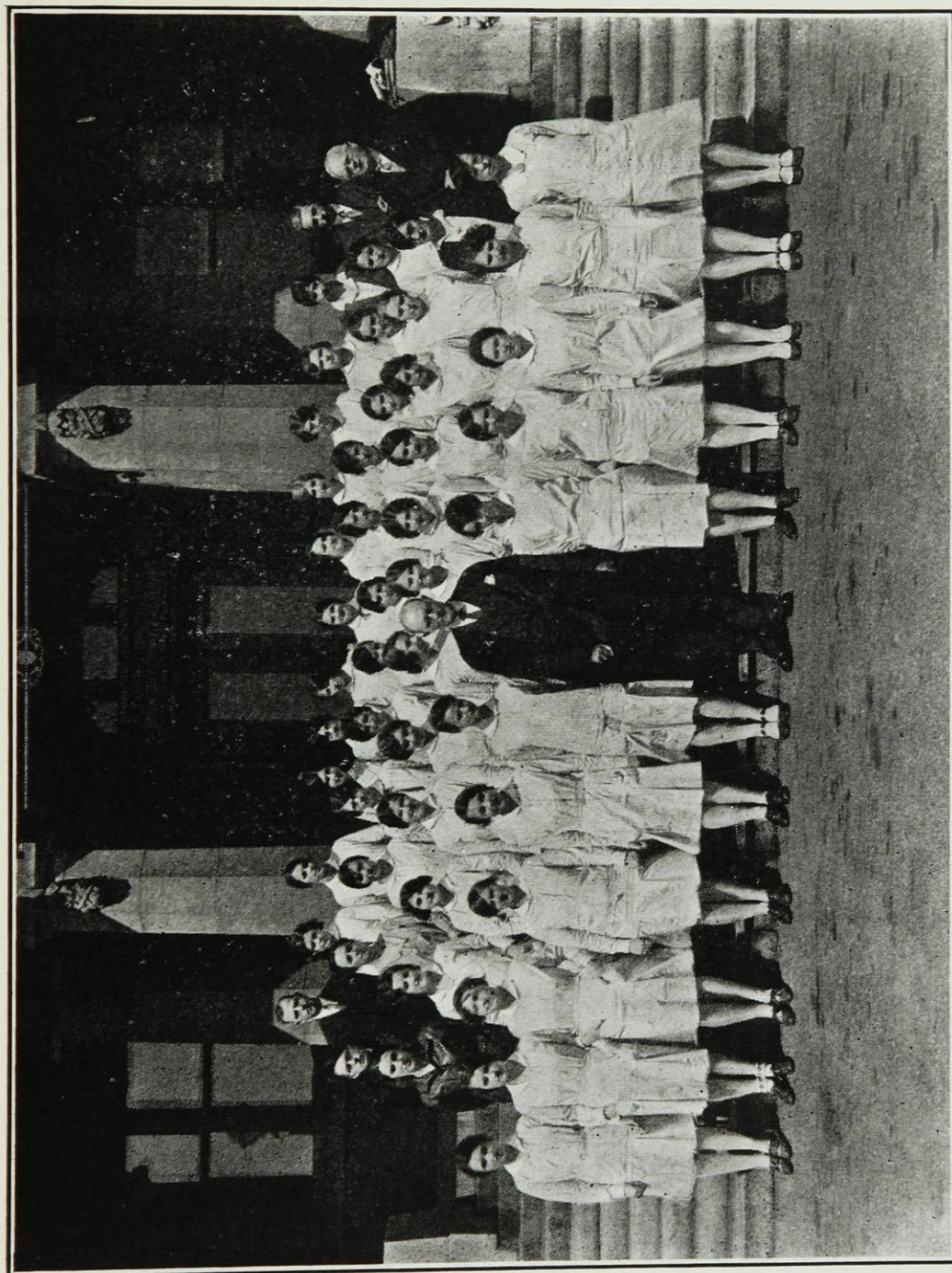
First and foremost—the section itself. Just gaze on that picture and despair! Here are gathered together from all parts of the surrounding country, grace and female loveliness, wit and learning etc., etc. What dashing young gallant would not wish himself back in the little red schoolhouse, if presiding over the class were a member of Section A! Amongst our number we find artists, actresses, opera singers, chorus girls, athletes, dining hall organists and last, thought not least, fussers.

Intellectually we shine. As proof of this, two of the members of this class upheld the reputation of the Teachers in the Teachers—Science Debate; also, as you already know, the winner of the Elocutionary Contest is one of our group.

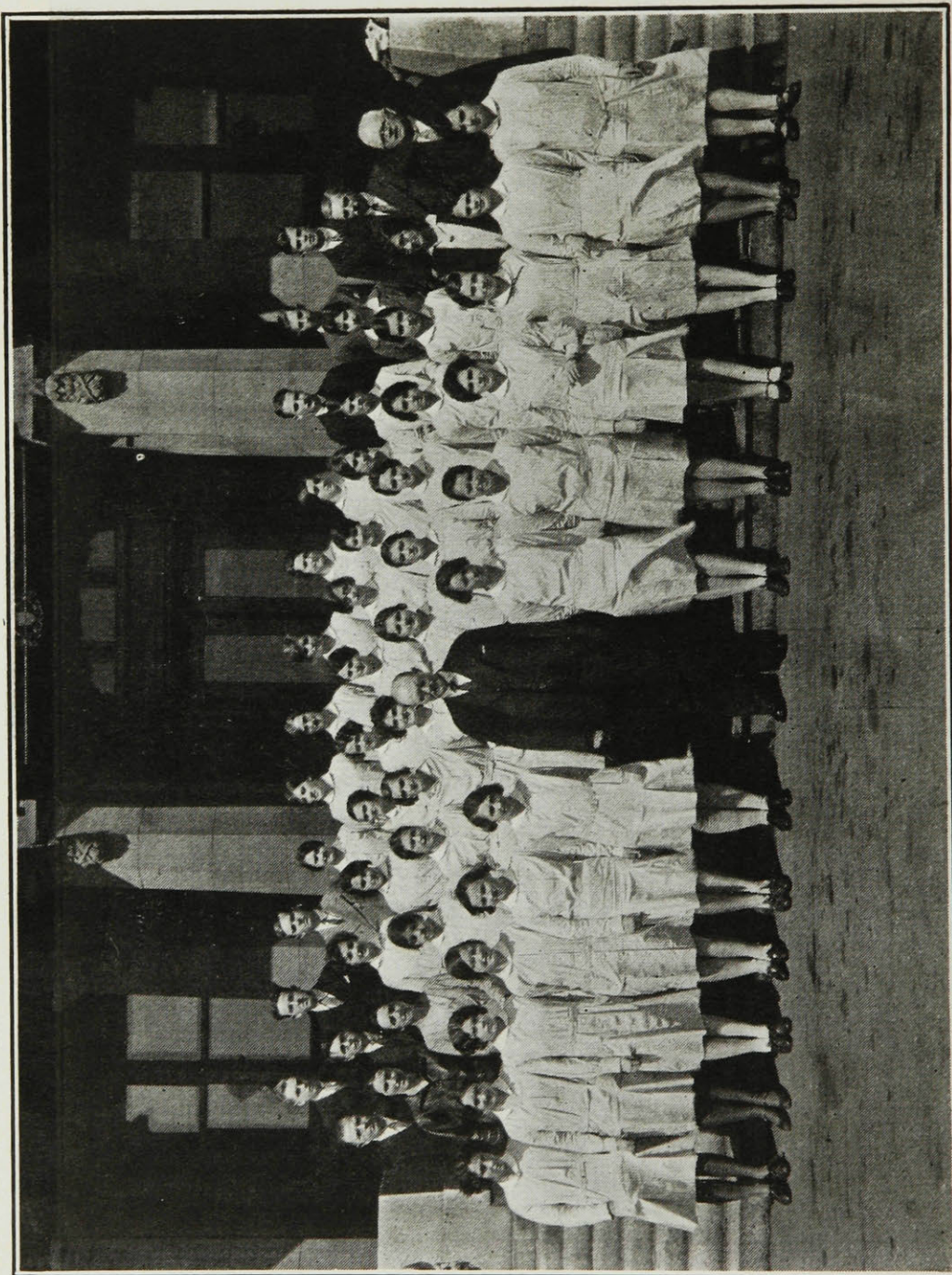
In athletics, as well as in many other directions which, for lack of space we cannot enlarge upon, the class has made a name for itself. Perhaps the most enthusiasm was shown over the exciting basketball games of which we were the champions. Although we came only second in the Inter-section Gymnastic Competition, this was made up for by the fact that first, second and fourth places were taken by our classmates in the individual competition.

Feeling that actions speak louder than words we will not endeavour to write at greater length; but let us assure you that you will make no mistake in backing up this class in all its future undertakings, whether individual or combined; and we consider ourselves to be an ideal to which succeeding generations of students may look to their edification.





Teachers, Section A.



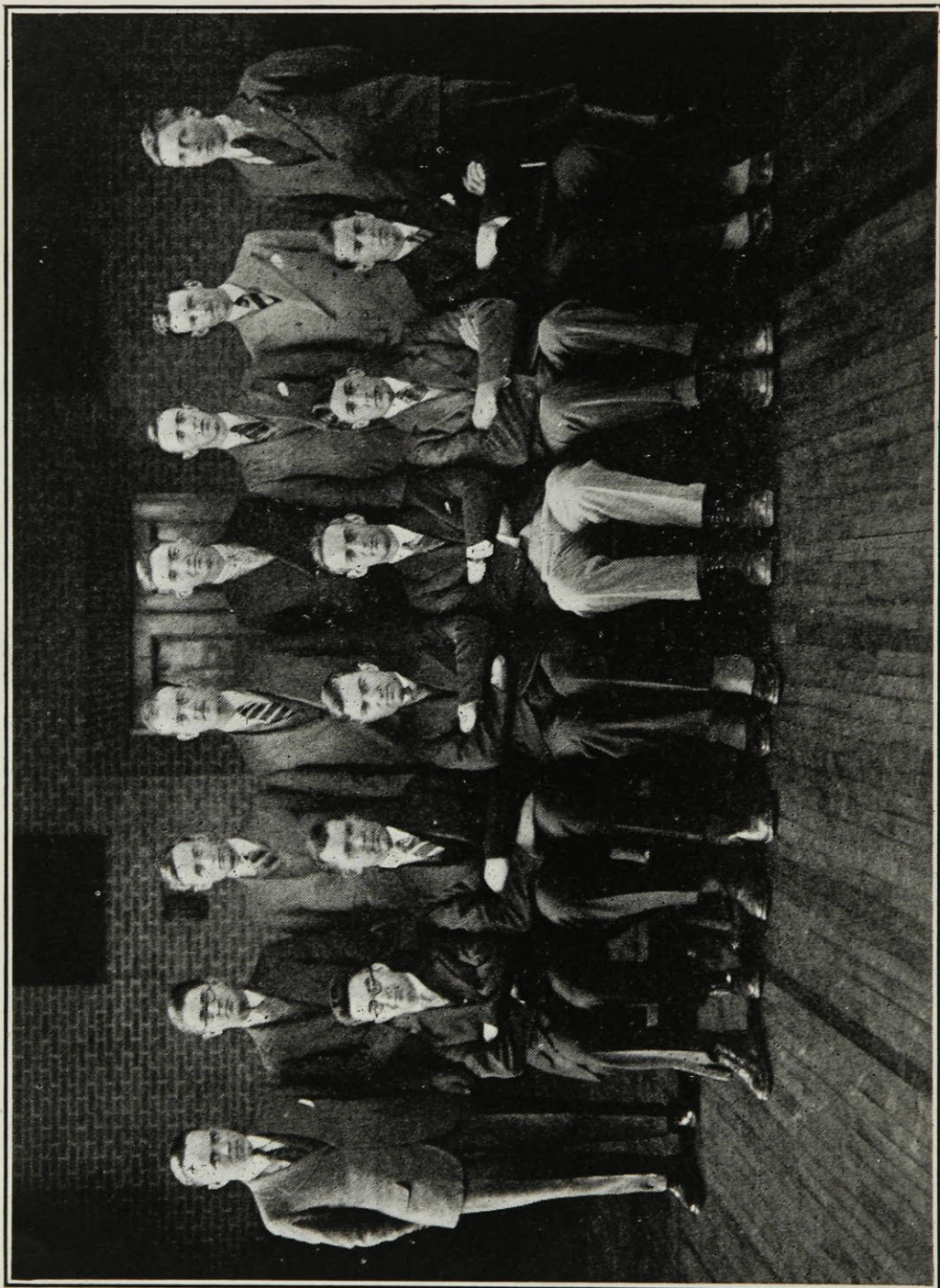
Teachers, Section B.

Teachers Section B

How doth the happy, busy B
Improve each shining hour?
Read now our tale, and you will see
That, of the flock, we are the flower!

WE'RE Section B, Intermediate Teacher's Class, 1930. That means something, too. We're *Section B*! Last September, the Dean said to us, in more or less (mostly less) the following terms: "Come on, B, get going—do your stuff!" Well, we were rarin' to go—and I'll say we got there! Why, whenever you see a charming (?) girl in a blue-and-white uniform, looking both intellectual and—interesting (we mean the girl, not the uniform!), you may be sure she's one of Section B. Now listen: we have men in our Section, too! That has been our prime glory (?) over A from the first. We've distinguished ourselves in many ways (just note the photograph, please!) And you really ought to hear us warble in music class!—and you should see us try to beat the A's to the P.O. after nine o'clock lectures! We (yes, Section B!) won the Intersectional Debate, you know. And even that's not all! Indeed, no! you should have seen us win that shield, in the Science-Teachers Gym-Competition! And we're all serious-minded teachers, when labour calls. We're Section B! Oh—by the way (how'd you guess?)—we're Section B!





Diploma 30.

Diploma '30 Valete

S. G. BARRINGTON. Born in May 1910 at Huntingdon, Quebec. Came to Mac from Huntingdon Academy and entered the Dairy Group, but changed his mind and took up Fruit and Poultry in his second year. After rendering his services here as Vice-President and Secretary of the class he intends to bully farmers into purchasing Purina Chow.

C. BUIST. Just a child, but a very good one. Did not see light until 1911 when he turned up in Cornwall, Ontario. Learned his A.B.C. at Hudson Heights. Now resides at the farm of T. B. McCaulay, to which he is returning. His interests lie with Holstein cows.

D. CAMERON increased the numbers of his clan in November 1908. He made his mark at Edinburgh Academy and then, like others of his countrymen, sought his fortune in a far land. He has made a name for himself both in the lecture-room and in the gymnasium. A member of the Animal Husbandry group, his chief interests lie with the Golden Hoof, the trail of which he followed West last summer. In all probability the fall of 1930 will see him a Freshman.

I. S. CAVAYE. A small Scot who first gave trouble in July 1910, at Portobello, Scotland. Obtained instruction at Herriot's School, Edinburgh. His aquatic abilities should save many a steamer fare, if well applied. Has developed a true love of the cabbage, which will, without doubt, be turned to good account after his departure from Mac.

J. H. GOODMAN. Started life in Caterham, England, in September 1905 and was educated at Lancing College. Worked in the city for four years, till the cry of the incubator calling to its young penetrated the walls of an insurance office, and Jim forsook all and came to Mac. Our paternal president, after performing his duties most capably, left us a few weeks before the end of the term and has gone to manage a poultry plant at Farnham.

R. Q. M. HENDERSON. Sang—we presume—for his supper in Reading, England, in 1905. Was educated at Weymouth College and worked for two years in London, before coming out here. Attends some lectures with the Dairy Group in the intervals between singing on the Radio. Favorite expression—"Oh, wait till tomorrow." Future uncertain. There is little doubt that the class owes a great deal to Henderson.

J. M. N. JACKSON. A turbulent Irishman, born in Cavan, Ireland, in September 1909. Wended his way through College of St. Columba, Dublin, and then "sailed the ocean blue," for Mac. Up to the present he has been a staunch Dairyman with a decided "gift of the gab" and a taste for song; but he intends to sample the soothing influence of the "wide open spaces" on a sheep ranch this summer. Needless to say his real reason for going West is to photograph the Rockies.

G. A. JAMIESON. A compact gentleman who honoured Pontiac, Quebec, by his arrival in 1908. Acquired knowledge at Bristol, and now resides in Aylmer, Quebec. Has been a stout support to the Dairy group and is returning to the land whence he came, at the conclusion of the course.

F. C. LOWCOCK. Blackpool, England, found itself honoured with "Fatty" in April 1907. After being educated there at King Edward VII's School, he made his weight felt to some extent as a travelling salesman, but eventually came out here a week after the rest of the party—owing to the next boat being less heavily loaded—and, after studying horticulture, found his niche as Madame Chantecler, the mannequin.

F. K. NEAVE. Believed to have been born somewhere in China in 1910, but was educated at Taunton School, England. Bearing in mind his Scottish descent, he availed himself of the reduced fare to Canada and so found himself at Mac. After two years' pursuit of the elusive cow, he seems to be contemplating the degree course—in other words, he doesn't know what he is going to do.

J. S. K. PALIN. It was South Africa which, in August 1908, found herself blessed with our runner-up in the heavyweight class; the pleasure, however, did not last for long, as Jack moved to Canada to sample the backwoods of Manitoba. He has since drifted to Woodstock, N.B., whither he is returning after dividing his attention here between Dairying and the House Committee.

E. R. SAMSON was born in 1904, in the city of Quebec, and was educated there. He has followed the plough at Cap Rouge Experimental Farm and will probably return there. This biblical warrior came to us in our second year and has proved himself an interesting member. His inches are not a true indication of his years.

D. B. O. SAVILE. Opened his eyes in Dublin, July 1909. After several years in East Africa, he returned to England and was educated at Weymouth College before drifting across the Herring Pond with the "Dipboyes". He became a staunch horticulturist and intends to float home and back again this summer and will probably return here as a Freshman in the fall. Hobbies:—Photography, and ruminating at the bottom of the tank.

W. P. WATSON. Started life in Montreal, in October 1909, and came straight to Mac from school. He is a staunch horticulturist and is starting out on his own fruit farm at Abbotsford. We wish him the best of luck.





Macdonald Hockey Team — 1930.

Better than Ever

The Green & Gold Revue this year was very entertaining and, one might almost say, instructive. The most striking feature of the show was its originality and it was very pleasing to note the absence of the slap-dash type of comedy.

The revue had a strictly conventional opening, the curtain rising or, to be perfectly accurate, parting, to disclose a row of comely young women who quite evidently had studied the decorative rather than the insulating effect of their costumes. With military precision they moved their limbs, one limb at a time, from one position to another, to a jolly jazz tune. The combined effect of good lighting, colour and form was very striking and was evidently much appreciated by the huge audience.

The little bit of "potted "Shakespeare, "Pantry's Inferno", was very good. It was cleverly written and well staged and was acted with great spirit and sincerity, the actors evidently taking a huge delight in their parts.

Possibly the most touching item on the whole programme was that entitled "Vive La Politesse". Here we had a delightful picture, in delicate colour, of Life in the Mens' Residence. The simple pleasures of the student, the intimate and sweet relationships which are established, the first awakening of Love in the tender, fluttering soul were portrayed with sympathy and skill. The play was worthy to rank with those great books, "Eric, or Little by Little" and "Little Lord Fauntleroy".

By some strange metamorphosis the carbo-hydrate, which was refused admission to the witches' cauldron, reappeared as a highly complex molecule of a fatty acid. The surface of this molecule was more or less defined by a red, inelastic membrane. Internal vibrations and Brownian movements were quite apparent even to the naked eye. The audience enjoyed this act immensely, especially the female portion, for it gave them a new insight into the decorative possibilities of dress.

"Senneville Nights" provided the real thrill of the evening. In true Edgar Wallace style the stage was suddenly plunged into appalling blackness, punctuated only by a narrow, brilliant beam of light from an electric torch. Whilst the audience were attempting to control their beating hearts and trying to imagine what dark deeds were being performed under cover of the darkness a pistol shot suddenly rang out and everybody in the hall jumped at least one inch from his seat. The effect of several hundred people leaving their seats at the same moment, moving one inch in a vertical direction and returning to their chairs simultaneously, can better be imagined than described. The foundations of the hall appear to have suffered no ill effect, however.

The Quartette sang remarkably well and great credit is due to their leader who trained them.

One left the hall feeling that a very enjoyable evening had been spent.

Great praise is due to the organiser of the revue Mr. Hemsley and to all those who took part in it. It is a source of great satisfaction that their efforts were fully appreciated by the highly responsive audience.

—W. C. Q.

The Dover Road

Criticism by Dr. H. D. Brunt

EVEN the lightest of A. A. Milne's plays has its unifying idea; no matter how airy the treatment, how easy the dialogue, how flippant the diction, there is, at its core, social criticism, satire, even indignation.

The presentation of "The Dover Road" by the Literary Society's Dramatic Group exemplified this—and the student's rendering showed that they were conscious of its *leit motif*. The protagonist is, of course, Mr. Latimer Mr. J. A. Rayner's interpretation was at all times adequate and, at least twice, brilliant. There was no evidence that the lines were "learned"; they seemed spontaneous and original. His "pulling together" of the cast in the first act was an able piece of stage-management. His collaboration with Mr. Milne in re-writing that act showed adroitness and readiness. Rayner still needs to remember the size, and poor acoustic qualities, of our Assembly Hall.

Denis Harvey's Dominic was excellent, a little precisian, perhaps, but good. The scene between Nicholas (R. A. Boothroyd) and Leonard (E. A. Eardley) was surpassed, in our student's dramatic work, only by the men's scene in Darlington's rooms in "Lady Windermere's Fan", given several years ago. Eardley, a bit stiff in the first scene, improved amazingly in this scene and so to the end of the play. Boothroyd's acting was really good; his voice was not always clear.

Miss Moffatt and Mr. Sketch performed their minor parts adequately.

Margaret Macdonald and Audrey Sheppard were attractive in manner and well cast for their parts. Perhaps a slight self-consciousness prevented their complete identification with the play-characters. But this is hyper-criticism: it is exceedingly difficult for students to act before student-audiences. Their fellow-students do not allow them that complete identification. The audience never forgets that it is Margaret Macdonald soothing Jack Rayner's head!

It was a most enjoyable evening, and one auditor thanks the students for pleasure and happiness in an excellent entertainment.

1930 Livestock Show

THE fourth Macdonald College Livestock Show, held on February 27th, 1930, was voted by all concerned a great success. Not only did it afford excellent practice for the boys taking part, but it also allowed them to come in contact with and obtain the viewpoints of many noted breeders and judges.

This show, put on under the supervision of the Animal Husbandry Department of the College and handled by the students specializing in animal work, was thought to be superior to any of the foregoing events of its kind.

In 1921, the first Animal Husbandry Show at Macdonald was put on in the form of a mock sale. Since that time other events have been held, and if the enthusiasm shown at the recent show may be considered as indicative of the general interest in the work, then livestock shows might well become an annual event at Macdonald in the future.

A few words of explanation concerning the preparation of the event may be in order here. This year, five seniors at the college are specializing in animal work; in their hands was placed the entire organization and general supervision of the affair. The third year men were superintendents—one man being in charge of each class show. To the men of the first and second years of the degree course, and those of the two years of the diploma course, most of the credit must go, however.

These boys, each in charge of one animal, deserve very special mention for the able manner in which they cared for and trained their animals for the show ring. Without exception, the animals showed careful training and betrayed conscientious work on the part of the showmen.

The show was held in the afternoon. In the evening we were privileged to have with us Dr. Archibald, Director of Dominion Experimental Farms, who gave a most interesting address. Dean Barton distributed the prizes; a silver cup being awarded to A. M. Ness and medals to G. W. Hodgson, R. Fisher, R. W. Green, A. Walker and C. Buist. R. E. Richards, general manager, deserves special mention for the efficient manner in which he conducted the show.

—R. M.





Agricultural Alumni

To the class of 1930—Greetings. To these recent graduates the Alumni Association extends both its congratulations on having successfully completed their college work and its very best wishes for success in their future work.

A Savage, '11, has been appointed Head of the Department of Bacteriology at the Manitoba College of Agriculture.

G. Wood, '11, visited the college on a trip East a few weeks ago. He informs us that his brother E. G. Wood, '17, is now District Agriculturist at Hannah, Alta.

A. A. Campbell, '12, is now on the staff of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell announce the birth of a son.

J. A. Simard, '12, is in charge of the work of the Dominion Seed Branch in the Province of Quebec. The laboratories are now in Montreal.

L. C. McOuat, '15, has been appointed General Agricultural Agent on the staff of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

E. M. Taylor, '18, has been appointed Field Husbandman, Provincial Department of Agriculture, Fredericton, N.B.

A. Kelsall, '18, has been re-elected Mayor of Annapolis Royal. His activities in municipal affairs have been such that he was on the Town Council from 1923 till 1928, when he was elected mayor. The latter office he has held since that date.

E. W. Holden, '23, informs us that he is registering in the Veterinary College, Cornell University, next fall.

J. D. Sutherland, '22, is with F. G. Todd, Landscape Architect, Montreal.

News of V. C. Dawson, '28, reach us to the effect that he has had a very successful year at Oxford.

C. T. Skinner, '22, has been transferred from the Montreal Offices of the Fruit Branch to those at Ottawa.

A. R. Milne, '21, has been appointed Continental Superintendent of the Department of Colonization of the Canadian National Railways. His headquarters are in London, England.

C. E. Ste. Marie, '28, is now with the Dominion Experimental Farms Branch, and stationed at Ottawa.

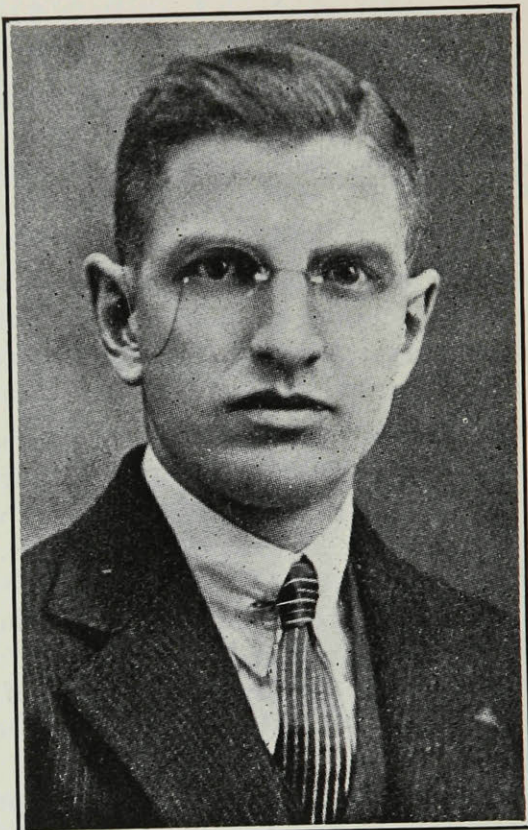
C. A. Perrault, '26, is Plant Pathologist at the Dominion Laboratory, Ste. Anne de la Pocatiere.

It has been decided to publish the list of graduates and their addresses in the first issue instead of the last issue of the year.

The Memorial Scholarship, available to graduates of Macdonald College in Agriculture, is offered this year as in the past. Applications for this scholarship can be sent to the General-Secretary up to the first of August.

FREDERICK HUGH GRINDLEY

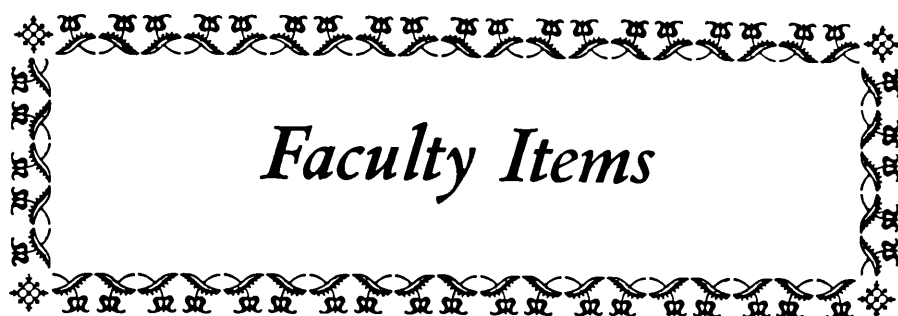
When Macdonald College first opened in 1907, Fred Grindley was among the pioneers who assembled to form the first class in agriculture. Here he gave early evidence of the manysidedness of his nature and the diversity of his gifts by his enthusiastic participation in athletics, in debates, in the management of the college magazine and, indeed, in all student activities. No college function in those days was complete without his vital, bubbling personality. He was a loyal



classmate throughout his course and a loyal alumnus following his graduation. His death, on February 14, 1930, marks the second break in the ranks of the original class.

Fred's great life work was the founding and development of the Canadian Society of Technical Agriculturists, which, more than most organizations, was the work of a single man. All of us have seen the vision, the tact, the shrewdness and the general ability which he brought to this great task. To his active imagination and sound common sense are due many of the best features of the work of the society, and to his genial humour and capacity for making friends may be ascribed not only the coherence of the many groups of workers that make up the membership of the organization but also the feeling of good fellowship that has characterized the meetings of the society. He had the happy experience of filling a position which fitted him perfectly and of performing a work for which he himself was perfectly fitted.

As co-workers with him in the field of professional agriculture, we lament his untimely death while cherishing the many benefits he has won for us; as members of the Macdonald College Agricultural Alumni Association that counted him amongst its most active supporters, we grieve over the passing of one of Macdonald's most distinguished graduates and one of the most lovable of good fellows.



Faculty Items

Dean H. Barton, Prof. R. Summerby, Dr. W. Brittain, Prof. W. A. Maw and A. D. Baker attended the funeral of F. H. Grindley, and Prof. R. Summerby attended the funeral of Dr. J. W. Robertson at Ottawa.

Prof R. Summerby attended meetings of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association Executive, National Barley Committee, and the Awards Committee of the World's Grain Show, in Winnipeg during February and on April 2nd.

Professor P. H. H. Gray, M.A. a graduate of Queen's College, Oxford, has been appointed head of the Bacteriology Department at Macdonald College (Faculty of Agriculture, McGill University) and has recently arrived to assume his duties.

Professor Gray comes to Macdonald from the Rothamsted Experimental Station where he has been engaged in research work in soil micro-organisms and general microbiology. Amongst the scientific papers he has published are, "Cellulose Bacteria", "Soil Bacteria Decomposing Organic Antiseptics", "Soil Bacteria Oxidising Indol Producing Indigotin," and "Technique of Staining Bacterial Flagella". He has done much of the work at Rothamsted of the inoculation of lucerne (alfalfa), and has taken part in the quantitative studies of soil organisms recently carried on at that station. A special line that he has followed has resulted in the development of a new method for estimating the total micro-organic population of soils. A description of this method is now in course of preparation.

Professor Gray, with his interest in soil work, should be a valuable addition to the staff of Macdonald College, where a special research project on Quebec soils is now being conducted.

Congratulations are due to Miss Myrtle Hayward of the staff of the School of Household Science on obtaining her Master's Degree from Columbia University, New York. This was granted in December, 1929.

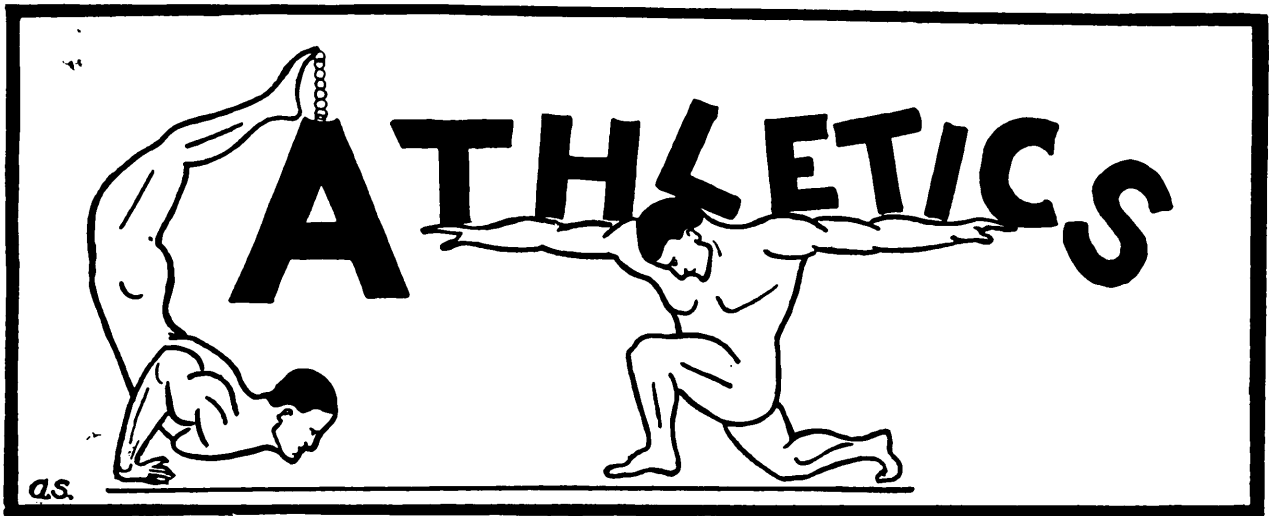
Miss Jean Simpson, formerly a member of the staff of the School of Household Science, paid a brief visit to the College on April 5th. Miss Simpson is now on the staff of the College for Home Economics, Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y.

Miss D. M. Bellis has been honoured by having a painting, "Faithful Housekeeping", one of two portrayals of a local 'character', hung in the Walker Memorial Art Gallery, Liverpool, England, during the recent annual exhibition there.

Miss Bellis had been elected a professional member in the Art Alliance of America, New York City, during 1929, and expects to hold an exhibition under the auspices of the Alliance during 1930.



Macdonald Basketball Team — 1929-30.



Boxing and Wrestling

The boxing squad has been larger this year than previously, and some good work has been accomplished under very able guidance. Wrestling, also, as noted in our last issue, has come to Macdonald to stay.

The annual Smoker, staged by the Men's Athletic Association, was an unqualified success. We were glad to have with us, as referee and later giving an exhibition bout, Bert Light, the Dominion ex-Champion, and boxers from McGill and the Montreal Y.M.C.A. who put on some interesting fights. The wrestling, under the direction of Louis Wolfe, was a feature of the evening, as also was a free-for-all in which six teachers entered the ring blindfolded and spared no pains to find each other and do murder.

Macdonald was well represented at the McGill Annual Assault at Arms. Putnam and Gibb were drawn together in the first wrestling bout, and, after a long and gruelling battle, Gibb emerged victorious. Wolfe gave a fine exhibition against an experienced outsider, and was also successful. Later, both MacCuish and Longley won good fights, so it will be seen that, in the matter of wrestling Championships, Agriculture took the Lion's share.

In the boxing, Livermore put up a good fight against Porteous but was beaten by a quicker and more forceful opponent.

Wolfe is to be heartily congratulated on his work for the year. He brought the first Canadian Intercollegiate Championship to Macdonald.



Baseball

Baseball has always enjoyed its full share of enthusiasm at Macdonald, and this year was no exception to the rule. Whilst we cannot boast of ten games won and none lost, as was the case during one season, nevertheless, we can certainly look upon this season as being a decidedly successful one .

The game of baseball is one which offers an excellent opportunity for a great number of students to take part. Nine men are needed for each side and, with the small numbers which we have in our classes, the majority are able to get some recreation from this source. We have a schedule, resplendent with rivalry, in inter-class baseball. It offered a great deal of enjoyment to both players and spectators, and, more important still, it brought along some good material for the College team.

Due to the fact that many of the players were on the hockey or basketball teams, the College did not play many baseball games this year. All games played, however, were won.

The first game of the season saw Macdonald pile up a 20-1 score against the Wanderers team of St. Annes. Other games were played with Montreal, and success was ours in each case.

The climax of the season came when we met and defeated the powerful Arts for the Interfaculty Championship. Heavy hitting and faultless fielding enabled Macdonald to win by a score of 7-4.

This is the third baseball championship which we have won in the last four years, and it is the ardent desire of the players on the 1929-30 team, most of whom are, unfortunately, leaving, that baseball continue to hold its place in the foreground.



